

FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1908.

No. 11

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF ALASKA.

FOLLOWING IS THE OFFICIAL DIRECTORY FOR THE DISTRICT OF ALASKA.

Governor—John G. Brady; private secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Knapp.
U. S. Judge—C. S. Johnson.
U. S. Attorney—Burton E. Bennett.
Assistant District Attorney—Alfred J. Daly.
District Clerk—Albert D. Elliott.
Deputy Clerk—Walton D. McNair.
U. S. Marshal—J. M. Shoup.
Surveyor General—W. L. Distin.
Register—John W. Dudley.
Receiver—Roswell Shelly.
Court Interpreter—George Kostrometoff.

Commissioners—C. W. Tuttle, Sitka; John Y. Ostrander, Juneau; K. M. Jackson, Fort Wrangel; L. R. Woodward, Unalaska; Phillip Gallagher, Kodiak; John U. Smith, Dyea; W. J. Jones, Circle City; Chas. H. Isham, Unga.
Deputy Marshals—W. A. McNair, Sitka; Edward S. Staley, Juneau; W. D. Grant, Fort Wrangel; J. McDonald, Douglas; Edward C. Hasey, Kodiak; Lewis L. Bowers, Unga; J. C. Blaine, Unalaska; H. J. McInnis, Skagway; John Cudihoe, Circle City; —, Snook, Dyea.

Deputy Internal Revenue Collector—W. C. Pedlar.
Educational Agent—Sheldon Jackson.
Assistant Agent—William Hamilton.
Supt. of Schools—W. A. Kelly.

CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

Collector—J. W. Irey.
Special Deputy—W. P. McBride.
Deputy and Inspector—Wm. Millmore and C. L. Andrews.
Deputy Collectors—Joseph Arment, Fort Wrangel; E. M. VanSlyck, Mary Island; W. G. Thomas, Kodiak; G. W. Caton, Cook's Inlet; T. E. Holmes, Kariak; J. F. Sinnott, Unga; J. P. Word, Unalaska; E. T. Hatch, St. Michaels; Chas. Smith, Circle City; John C. Tenney, Juneau.
Inspectors at Juneau—Loring K. Adams, Harry Minto and John R. Auldin.
Inspectors at Fort Wrangel, Edward Hofsted, S. L. Adams, Geo. J. Smith, E. L. Hunter, Wm. Denny.
Inspectors Aloft—J. S. Slater, S. F. Hodges, L. H. Lovejoy, Edgar Grim.

M. J. Cochran,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

JACKSON BLOCK.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.
Will practice in all the courts of the state.

C. O. Bates,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

OFFICE: JACKSON STREET.

Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

DR. V. McALPIN DENTIST.

(30 years experience.)

Seward Building, rear of Wakefield & Young
FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

ON HAND DAY AND NIGHT.

A. G. McBride,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Office with U. S. Deputy Marshal,
FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

WEBSTER BROWN

CIVIL & MINING ENGINEER

U. S. Deputy and U. S. Deputy Mineral

SURVEYORS

OFFICE: Op. Stikeen Hotel Fort Wrangel.

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649 FRONT ST.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

EARTH GIVES UP HER GOLD.

A Rich Placer Discovery Between
Lakes Tagish and Teslin.

THE LATEST RICH DISCOVERY

Skagway and Dyea Go Wild With Excitement.
A Pleasant Outing. Curious Watches.
Wanted—A Help Lady.—In A Nut-Shell.
Alaska's Interests. Church Calendar.

Every issue of the News has contained more or less mining news from the country surrounding Fort Wrangel and the editors have always contended that there was an abundance of gold, much nearer than the Klondike, and that its discovery depended only on good patient work on the part of the many prospectors who are out in great numbers with their picks and shovels.

A few weeks ago we reported a splendid strike, only 20 miles from Ketchikan, of free milling ore that would assay from fifty to seventy-five thousand dollars to the ton. So many of the samples of ore have been seen that there is no doubt concerning the alleged discovery and, in fact, fine, rich ore is daily exhibited in this city that is brought in by some hardy prospector, and the surrounding country is simply proving to be what we have always claimed, one of the finest mineral belts in the world.

The latest extraordinary find was recently made between Lake Tagish and Lake Teslin. The truth of the discovery has been confirmed by a number of passengers who came down on the Cottage City last Thursday. This strike is a placer discovery—the poor man's gold mine, and Skagway and Dyea have, if we are correctly informed, simply gone wild, and we are told that there are not more than three able bodied men left in Dyea, all the balance having gone out on the stampede, while Skagway is a close second in the grand rush. The men who got in on the ground floor are making from \$30.00 to \$60.00 per man per day.

This new discovery means much for this part of Alaska. Not only that a new field has been discovered, but it demonstrates that the precious metal can be found in any and every part of the great district, and the good work will go on until every one may get it, and as Mrs. Meems said, "git a plenty."

A Pleasant Outing.

The wife and daughter of the senior editor are indebted to Mrs. Thwing for a delightful excursion on the steamer Alaska, last Thursday. The journey was made most enjoyable by the genial Capt. Bell, who entertained the guests in a royal manner.

The trip was made to Bennett's camp and a landing made there, where an hour or more was spent in gathering berries, picking up shells and enjoying the shade and the wide, sandy beach at that point. The return trip was made in the cool evening, which was relieved from any monotony by a slight disturbance of the water occasioned by the approach of a storm. The following were guests of the Captain: Mrs. C. Thwing, James Thwing, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. A. G. McBride, May McBride and Capt. McBrierty. We must not forget to return thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Danforth for their kindness and efforts to make the trip a pleasant one. Mrs. Danforth provided a sumptuous lunch at noon time, which was most heartily enjoyed and in many ways added to the comfort and happiness of the guests.

Curious Watches.

Among the watches owned by Mary Stuart was a coffin shaped watch in a case of crystal. Probably the most remarkable one in her collection was the one which was bequeathed to Mary Seaton, her maid of honor. It was in the form of a skull. On the forehead of the skull was the symbol of death, the scythe and the hour glass. At the back of the skull was Time, and at the top of the head was the Garden of Eden and the Crucifixion. The watch was opened by reversing the skull. Inside was a representation of the Holy Family, surrounded by angels, while the shepherds and their flocks were worshipping the new born Christ. The works formed the brains, while the dial plate was the palate. She also possessed another skull shaped watch, but it is not known what became of it.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Wanted—A Help Lady.

We humbly wish to submit (in fact we always have to submit) to the high order of Help ladies, the following terms and promises: First place, we want help, that is, just someone to help spend money. Wages, whatever you ask. You will be allowed to sleep until noon, my wife (or I) will take coffee to your bedside. You can have six afternoons off each week. You are to have exclusive use of parlor and piano at any and all times upon five minute's notice. You are not expected to do any work, in fact, do just as you please, with the following exceptions: You will not be allowed to whip the baby when I am around nor sit on my lap when my wife is around, nor shall you use the baby for a knee rug nor the little dog for a brush when you scrub the floor. You are not expected to talk very strong nor throw anything larger than a flat-iron at my wife until you and I get well acquainted. We will not allow you to heat your curling iron in the coffee pot nor dry your rubbers on the cake griddle. If any one reads this, who will allow us to remain in some part of our house, she may call at my office (not at the house, as my wife is away), and bring her person with her, when I will receive the same with incurved arms. Office, corner Sawdust and Railroad streets.—Everett Independent.

In a Nut-Shell.

The requirements of the new revenue law are embodied in the following "directions for taking."

Put a 2-cent revenue stamp on every check or sight draft.

Put a 2-cent stamp on every inland bill of exchange, time draft, promissory note or money order for each \$100.

Pay 1 cent extra on each telegraph message sent.

Pay 8 cents per \$100 on each life insurance policy, unless taken on the industrial weekly payment plan, when the charge is 40 per cent of the first weekly payment.

Pay 25 cents on each one year lease, 50 cents on a lease between one and three years, and \$1 on a lease exceeding three years.

Pay 25 cents on each mortgage between \$100 and \$1,500, and 25 cents on each \$500 additional.

Pay \$1 extra for a passage ticket to foreign port costing not more than \$30, \$3 extra if it costs between \$30 and \$60, and \$5 if it costs more than \$60.

Pay 10 cents extra every time you occupy a seat or berth in a parlor or sleeping car.

Pay a tax ranging from 75 cents to \$15 per hundred on legacies above \$10,000, according to total value.

Pay 50 cent tax on a surety bond.

Pay 1 cent a pint on wines.

Pay from 25 cents to \$1 on each custom house entry, and 25 cents on warehouse receipts.

Pay 25 cents on each protested note.—Junction City (Kan.) Republican.

Alaska's Interests.

Gov. Brady left on the last steamer for a two months trip to the Westward. He will go as far as the Seal islands and possibly to St. Michaels.

The law makes it his duty to report on the condition of the islands and it is for this purpose, principally, that he makes the trip. He will also examine into the condition of affairs to the Westward. So many conflicting reports have been made in regard to the Yakutat and Copper River country that it is to be hoped that he will be able to look over this portion of Alaska and in his forthcoming annual report make a correct statement as to how matters really are.

It is the Governor's desire to visit all parts of Alaska and examine into affairs, so as to be able to do his full duty. Gov. Brady is to be highly commended upon the course he is pursuing.—Sitka Alaskan.

Church Calendar.

Sabbath School 2:30 p. m. Sunday.

M. Manson, Superintendent.
Christian Endeavor Society, prayer meeting 7 p. m. Sunday. L. H. Wakefield, President.

Song service 8 p. m. Sunday. Mrs. Thwing, Organist.

Prayer meeting 8 p. m. Friday. Rev. C. Thwing, Minister; A. T. Bennett, Elder. All are invited to these services.

Seats Free.

Services for natives, Sunday, 11 a. m. and 4 p. m., and Wednesday at 4 p. m.

The News, \$3 per year.

WRANGEL BEAR HUNTERS.

Game on the Stikeen Which Was
Not Brought to Town.

HUNTING IN ALASKA.

The Stikeen river is the hunter's paradise and game of all kinds is quite plentiful. Hunting parties are frequently formed for the fun of shooting deer, grouse and other small game, but it takes nerve to go in search of bear, and not all of those who leave town with guns put in much time after the king of the Alaska forests.

Last Saturday three of our residents concluded they would take chances on old bruin, however, and having made preparations for a several days stay started out in a canoe for the hunting grounds up the Stikeen. They were Judge Jackson, Capt. Eldridge, Mr. S. S. Crittenden and an Indian guide, named Stikeen Jim. They went up the river some eighteen miles to Salmon creek and followed up the latter for some distance, where salmon fish were running in great numbers and bear tracks were no less plentiful. The party early in the evening separated, each taking a place that furnished a good and unobstructed view of the stream, and patiently waited for Mr. or Mrs. Bear, as the case might be, to appear. While in these positions and as the daylight was gradually fading away, Mr. Crittenden observed an enormous brown bear about fifty yards away in plain view, and he immediately sent a 44 caliber ball into him, which he thought went clear through the brute. It takes considerable lead to kill a bear and no less than four bullets were put into the carcass of the fleeing monster, who, however, made good his escape. The bear was estimated as weighing from ten to twelve hundred pounds and must have been a big fellow.

In hunting expeditions some members of the party are more fortunate than others and so it was in this instance for the Judge and Captain Eldridge did not get a shot at Mr. Bear, but the party, however, returned with a porcupine and a number of ducks, which, though disappointing, was not an entire "scoop."

For New Sidewalks.

The interest of the people of our city in the efforts of the Ladies Aid Society to raise funds whereby to repair the sidewalk leading up to the church, has been shown in a substantial manner by a donation of \$17.50 to the fund, which was left over from the Fourth of July subscription. This is certainly a work which should enlist the hearty support of all our people, as it is a dangerous experiment now to attempt to go over the walks, except in daylight, and as the dark time of the year will soon be upon us, it behooves us to be "up and doing while it is yet light." The ladies will make an attempt to raise the money for nails and lumber and hope some kindly disposed men will offer their services for the work, gratuitously.

Inclosed in a mothproof glass case in Secretary Alger's office is a flag with a history. This emblem was used to drape the casket of President Lincoln when his remains lay in state in the rotunda of the capitol in April, 1865, and enveloped the casket on its long journey through the states to its final resting place at Springfield, Ill. After the ceremonies had been completed the flag was removed from the casket and shipped to Washington, where it was draped and placed in the case in which are moth balls to prevent as far as possible its decay. The flag is draped as only experts employed by the government know how to do this work, and on the case is an inscription reciting its history. The cowardly assassination of the war president immediately after the cessation of hostilities, might properly be called the last act of the great drama; and by a strange coincidence, in the next room, which is occupied by the adjutant general, is found the base of the flagstaff from which flew the stars and stripes when Fort Sumpter was fired upon, and thus the relics of the beginning and ending of the greatest modern war repose within a few feet of each other.—Gaylord (Kan.) Herald.

Get your Saws Filed opposite the Cottage Bakery, by W. J. Sully.

Enlisting Mrs. Lease.

"What is that awful noise I hear?" asked Kansas on parade.
"They're but enlisting Mrs. Lease," the grinning public said.
"She's worn the pantaloons too long, and given us hot stuff. So now she'll have to face the foe or just call off her bluff."

"What is that horrid noise I hear?" cried Kansas on parade.
"It's Mrs. Lease imploring peace," the giddy public said.
"And the children, too, are yelling out and hustling one another. They find it quite a job to get acquainted with their mother."

Then if from women's rights this row will rudely blow the foam,
With open arms we'll greet the war that drives the strong minds home.
—Louisville Times.

Horse Products.

A French paper publishes a table showing the total of horses in the principal countries of the world. The figures given below demonstrate that the industry of breeding horses is of some importance. The following is the table:

| | |
|--------------------|------------|
| Russia | 22,570,000 |
| United States | 10,500,000 |
| Argentine Republic | 4,000,000 |
| Austro-Hungary | 3,500,000 |
| German Empire | 3,500,000 |
| France | 2,880,000 |
| Great Britain | 2,790,000 |
| Canada | 2,624,000 |
| Uruguay | 1,606,000 |
| Spain | 680,000 |
| Sweden and Norway | 655,000 |
| Belgium | 383,000 |
| Denmark | 316,000 |
| Australia | 304,000 |
| Holland | 125,000 |
| Switzerland | 105,000 |

A Brilliant Record.

Captain Schley commanded the third expedition for the relief of the Arctic traveler, Greeley, and his companions, and in June, 1883, effected the rescue of seven survivors at Cape Sabine, in Grinnell Land. He showed great energy in getting them and had been forty-eight hours later not one would have been found alive. Congress rewarded Schley by bestowing upon him a gold medal. He was also selected to command the Baltimore when that vessel was used to convey back to Sweden from America the remains of Capt. John Ericsson, the inventor of the monitor. Schley later visited Chile in the same ship and brought about an amicable settlement of a dispute between that country and the United States.

Remarking on the death of Sergeant Hamilton Fish, of New York, the Kansas City (Ks.) Gazette says: "The first man killed in battle in Cuba was a young millionaire from fifth avenue, New York, a grandson of one of the most aristocratic families in all the history of the nation. This knocks the pudding out of another Populist idea that the poor only would suffer and die and that the millionaires reap the profits of the war. The Populist is a fraud."

An investigation of the stocks of merchandise in this city is a surprise to any one. Usually a town of this size can boast of a good supply of staple articles, of the common every day variety, but a person in search of something out of the ordinary, will be disappointed. In the stores of Fort Wrangel can be found anything from a Stetson hat to a silkoline or a down comfort; from a fine Moquette or Smyrna rug to a piece of Haviland china. Some of the establishments remind one of a department store in the extent and variety of goods handled.

The case of Dr. Lapsley against Jake Johnson, to recover a doctor bill of \$92, is still dragging along. Last Thursday morning the case was called and Judge Clark being away, was continued to Friday morning, at which time it went over until two in the afternoon and at that time postponed until the 23rd of this month. Dr. Lapsley went down to the Sound country on the Cottage City and when he returns the case will be disposed of in some manner agreeable to his honor, Judge Jackson.

For Sale or Trade.

Thirty acres of land in Spokane county, Wash., about three and a half miles from the city of Spokane, for Fort Wrangel improved property.

R. C. DIEHL.

NOTICE.

Citizens can have best barber work done at Barber Shop near Postoffice, in Court House lot.

FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

McBRIDE & HENSHAW, Publishers.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

Spain's ultimate conclusion is likely to be that Columbus made a great mistake.

In any event the Spanish, having witted Minister Woodford, can claim they "dred" the first big gun.

General Grant's grandson serving on General Fitzhugh Lee's staff indicates that one war is over, anyhow.

It may be illiterate generally speaking, but Spain is going to collaborate in writing some remarkable pages of history.

Victor Hugo said: "Every man is the son of his own invention." If Victor was right Dr. Gutting, of Cleveland, must be a son of a gun.

Spain richly deserves punishment, of course, but we doubt whether she really deserves such treatment as the American newspaper poets are giving her now.

One of the Rhode Island churches has performed the astonishing feat of getting through with a "ple supper" containing fourteen varieties of pie. Think of linking religion and indigestion!

The Greek scholar Dragatzis is convinced that he has discovered the grave of Themistocles. Should he be mistaken he will have committed a grave error, and, to a certain extent, put himself in the hole.

The Philadelphia Ledger heads an editorial "Ambassador Hay's London Address," and then, instead of telling where the ambassador lives, quotes from one of his speeches. Is this treating the public fairly?

A Vienna authority sweetly remarks that "it must not be forgotten that the necessities of European diplomacy are entirely lost in dealing with such a people as the Americans." It must not be forgotten, either, that the Americans are not lying awake at night on that account.

Occasionally the Havana papers find time enough to indulge in humor of a rare quality. That Havana editor who explained to his readers that "General Lee left Havana because he was too cowardly to remain longer" will experience no difficulty in getting a good job on Puck or Judge just as soon as the unpleasantness is over.

A hundred years ago nations went into war in a leisurely sort of way. There were no telegraph wires, no cables, no rapid-fire guns, no tremendous engines of war, no armor-plated ships. Science has changed the whole aspect of war. The fate of battles hangs today upon the quick eye, the prompt decision, the lightninglike rapidity of execution with which the new appliances of warfare are employed.

The South is receiving high praise from the Northern press for the unanimity with which its Senators and Representatives voted for the \$50,000,000 appropriation for national defense. The South is the most interesting part of this country. It has more inherent poetry and romance than all the rest of the land put together; its history contains the most impressive drama of modern times, and it has produced statesmen and soldiers as great as any in the English-speaking world since William the Conqueror.

The arguments against the wearing of the feathers of song birds in bonnets are sufficiently strong and sufficiently numerous without resorting to such a statement as that made by Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost, in a recent sermon, that, "If God had meant women to wear feathers he would have made feathers grow on them." Just as well might it be said, "If God had meant people to wear clothes he would have made clothes grow on them." But a logical absurdity or two may be forgiven when one who is doing effective work against the useless slaughter of the birds.

That travel toward Alaska is falling off is an established fact, and people are trying to account for it. One reason given is the war with Spain. It is far from being acceptable. When a man becomes inoculated with the gold fever he is not likely to stay at home for the purpose of shouting for the old flag, nor give up the prospect of a fortune so as to be enabled to get a slash from an unfriendly machete. It is not difficult to understand, however, that the stories of death along the northern trails, of starvation and frost, and the gloomy reports of those who vainly sought to win glittering plenty there, might easily tend to check the malady and at last clear the system entirely of the fever microbes.

Government bonds have fallen somewhat since the Maine disaster, but this does not mean that the public supposes the United States would be beaten in a war with Spain, says the St. Louis

Globe-Democrat. Neither does it mean that the Government's credit is lowered. One of the things it means is that many investors believe a war would bring such a demand for money that a higher rate of interest for it could be had than Government bonds provide. Hence there is a disposition, on the part of many holders of bonds, to sell in order to be prepared to take advantage of the expected urgent demand for money in various enterprises, governmental and other, and to get the higher rate of interest, which they look for. This tendency to sell sends bonds down.

Astonishing disclosures as to the difficulty of securing recruits for the army were made by the Philadelphia Ledger. Stations had been opened in that city, and one day 100 applicants were examined. Only four of the 100 could pass the test and were accepted. Thousands of men have offered to enlist in Philadelphia since the war began, but only a small proportion of them have been accepted, all the rest having been turned away on account of mental or physical disability, principally the latter, since the mental requirements include nothing harder than simple mathematics, and previous experience is not essential as in the case of the navy. The Ledger thinks that such figures indicate a degree of physical stunting among the applicants so low that it should engage the attention of scientific students. The only consolation it can offer is that "it is not improbable that many of the applicants were of the sort that have failed to meet the physical requirements of ordinary trades and industries."

The recent request made by the president of the University of Chicago for an additional \$5,000,000 to be added to its endowment funds shows how costly a thing a great university is. This institution is one of the youngest of the great schools of the country; it has already received in endowments about \$12,000,000, but yet there is an annual deficiency of something like \$200,000, which is not provided for and has to be raised from outside sources. To provide for this about \$5,000,000 more should be added to the revenue-producing funds of the institution. The University of Chicago is not in this respect an exception to the general rule in this country. It costs over \$1,000,000 annually to run Harvard University and its endowment is about \$9,000,000. Yale has funds aggregating \$15,822,000, and yet the institution is poor and is always pressed for adequate funds to carry on its educational work. Columbia, in the city of New York, has \$9,400,000 in funds, but it is restricted in each of its departments by lack of money. Some of the other universities in this country having large productive funds are: Cornell, New York, \$6,300,000; Girard, Pennsylvania, \$15,210,000; Johns Hopkins, Maryland, \$3,000,000; Leland Stanford Jr., California, \$3,500,000; Northwestern, Illinois, \$2,455,000; Tufts, Massachusetts, \$1,700,000; University of Pennsylvania, \$2,422,000; Vanderbilt University, \$1,100,000; and Wesleyan University, \$1,172,000. The number of schools with endowments of less than \$1,000,000 are to be counted by the score.

The wisdom and unwisdom of self-repression is carefully weighed by Mary E. Baldwin, in a paper on "Safety Valves in Home Life," in which she contends that a high pressure life calls for some protective measures, and the woman who engages mind and heart in her purpose, even though she may not be classed among public workers, instinctively seeks her safety valves. These are peculiar to her individuality, and suit, as she imagines, her needs; but sometimes they are not chosen wisely, and are overused. The intense nature, with the greatest need for letting off steam, is the one who will make the mistake in this direction. The home of such a woman is often a place where tragedy is frequently enacted. Her nervous system, wrought up to a point bordering upon frenzy, her mental and physical energies following its lead, there comes a moment when the strain must be relieved or mind and body will both give way. It is not an easy thing to acquire the habit of withholding the worst from the dearest friend, and showing him only the best; but it is possible when the heart is right and the purpose has even a germ of strength. One brave, gentle woman confided to a friend her experience in trying to relieve the tension of mind and spirit without giving discomfort to those whom she loved. Her piano became her abiding friend whenever she felt the need of letting herself down from a too highly strung condition. She played off her feelings and gradually became calm. The woman with mental resources, and with wise discrimination, will learn to choose her safety valves with reference to the comfort and peace of the home, and will thus find a gain in self-respect and in strength of will.

Mrs. Green (who thinks of hiring)—But is the girl honest? Can she be trusted? Mrs. Brown (the girl's former mistress)—You need not be in the least alarmed. She is perfectly honest. All the time she was with me I never knew her to take a thing—not even my advice as to how things should be done.—Boston Transcript.

THE FAMILY STORY



THE STOWAWAY.

BRING him up," said the skipper, tersely. They dragged him up the companion ladder accordingly—a shrinking, ragged lad, his pale face pinched with days of hunger, his sunken eyes scanning those around him as do the eyes of captive animals.

"Hut!" remarked the skipper. "So you're the stowaway! Nice-looking young gentleman, too. Never did a stroke of work in your life, I'll be bound. Never mind. We'll see if we can't make you. Eh, Mr. Billings?"

The first mate grinned. His grin was an eloquent one, and the boy shuddered as he saw it. "How did you find him, Mr. Billings?" continued the skipper. "Behind one of the cotton bales, sir," the mate replied. "He had an old nut-bone with the meat all gnawed off. Provisions, I suppose, for the voyage."

"Provisions, eh? Well, it's precious few provisions he'll get aboard this ship unless he works for them. Pity we're out so far, or we might put him ashore."

For the first time the stowaway spoke. "Please, don't put me ashore," he cried. "Anything but that. I must go to Cape Town, and I'm more than willing to work my way."

"Shut up!" snarled the mate, emphasizing his remark by a tug at the stowaway's ear. "Who gave you leave to talk, I'd like to know? Shut up, and bark to what the captain says."

"What's your name, and where d'ye come from?" demanded the captain, notebook in hand. Tremblingly the boy replied that he was Dick Harley, late of the Tenterden grammar school; that his father, a widower, had left him behind in England, while he went to South Africa as assistant surveyor on the new Matabeland Railway line; that nothing



"PLEASE DON'T PUT ME ASHORE."

had been heard from that kindly father for a year or more, and lastly, that, compelled to leave school on account of unpaid bills, he had resolved to go to South Africa and find his missing parent.

"And so you thought to steal a passage on the Only Son of Portsmouth?" said the skipper.

"I was refused a berth by every other ship," pleaded the boy. "They said I looked too weak to work."

"Weak or not, you've got to work aboard the Only Son," said the first mate. "Hasn't he, sir?"

The skipper nodded.

"That's correct, Mr. Billings," he answered. "If he doesn't want to pay for his passage, try him with the rope's end."

"Aye, aye, sir."

And again Billings grinned eloquently as he led the boy forward.

A quiet, elderly gentleman who had been watching these proceedings now stepped forward.

"Don't hurt him, Mr. Billings," he said. "He's only a child, you know."

"Captain's orders, sir," answered the mate, giving Dick Harley's ear an extra tweak.

The skipper laughed.

"Don't you waste any sympathy on that youngster," he exclaimed. "We can't afford to have any useless, white-handed stowaways aboard a vessel that carries £250,000 to the Chartered Company. How do you know, my dear Mr. Lancelot, that yonder boy is not the

spy of some high-sea robbers, put on board to find out about the money?"

The man addressed as Lancelot looked grave.

"True," he said, "they did think in London that an attempt might be made to rob the ship. . . . But still, this mere boy—"

"I've seen 'mere boys' ere now, Mr. Lancelot, that were old men in crime. Take my advice and leave the stowaway to my first officer."

At this moment a shrill cry of pain, followed by another, and another, came from the lower deck.

"What's that?" cried Mr. Lancelot.

The captain of the Only Son of Portsmouth put his notebook, containing Dick Harley's name and circumstances, carefully into his pocket.

"That, my dear sir," he answered, smilingly, "is the stowaway getting his first lesson in seamanship from Mr. Billings."

Mr. Lancelot shrugged his shoulders. After all, he had been sent out in charge of £250,000 in gold, which was consigned by the Bank of England to Cecil Rhodes and the Chartered Company of South Africa. His duty lay in the after cabin, where the treasure was stored, and not in preventing venturesome little stowaways from being rope's-ended.

II.

Brused and stiff, Dick Harley lay curled up between a seaman's chest and the fore-castle bulkhead. One of the deck hands had taken pity on him and thrown a piece of tarpaulin over his aching shoulders. Thus he lay completely hidden so that the men on the harbour watch, who had just turned in after four hours' wrestling with wind and water, knew nothing of his presence.

"What became of the stowaway?" asked one of these worthies.

"Jumped overboard, I expect," answered another. "Billings gave him 'whatfor.' I can tell you. I must say I don't understand why he wanted to wallop the poor little wretch."

A chuckle ran around the fore-castle. "Why, you donkey," cried the man who had first spoken, "Billings just wanted to show how zealous he is in the company's service. The captain thinks there's nobody like Billings."

Just then the mate appeared, and, remarking that the captain was quite right, proceeded to give his orders for a scheme which made the stowaway under his canvas prick up his ear—one of them was still very painful from the mate's cruelty—and listen intently, for the scheme, in which all of that watch were accomplices, having slipped with that express design, was nothing less than the capture of the £250,000 and the sending adrift of the captain and Mr. Lancelot, if it was not necessary to murder them to secure the treasure.

To stir from his hiding place at this moment would mean death at the hands of those desperate men. And as yet none of them showed any intention of obeying Billings' advice and "turning in."

They examined their revolvers—for every one of them seemed to be armed—and talked over the coming attack upon the Chartered Company's treasure. Dick had almost made up his mind to risk a crawl along the floor toward the companion ladder, and a rush thence upon deck when one of the desperadoes yawned. A yawn is more contagious than yellow fever. Within five minutes every man in the fore-castle was showing evidences of weariness. First one and then another crawled to their bunks, and were presently heard to snore noisily. The example spread until the last of the band knocked the ashes out of his pipe and retired to rest. Soon all of them were in the land of Nod.

Cautiously Dick Harley peeped out from under his tarpaulin. Then he ventured forth and set one foot on the companion ladder.

"Who's there?" growled a sailor drowsily.

Dick's answer was to slip as quickly and as noiselessly as his bruises would allow up the ladder. At the head he listened intently.

"Who was it, Bill?" asked a second voice.

"It was that blamed cat, I'm thinking," replied the first speaker, and to Dick's relief there was no pursuit. Quickly he ran along the deck and mounted the bridge to where the skipper stood.

That night as the first mate of the Only Son came up from his cabin with a revolver in his hip pocket and a grin on his face, he was met at the head of the stairs by the captain and Mr. Lancelot. To his surprise both of these gentlemen were armed, while behind them he observed the despised stowaway, Dick Harley, with a naked cutlass in his hand.

"Mr. Billings," said the captain, "you will please throw up your hands. Your little plot has been discovered. Ah, thank you—" (as he drew the pistol out of Billings' pocket, "you may return now to your cabin and consider yourself a prisoner.")

"Wh—what is the meaning of this, sir?" sputtered the mate.

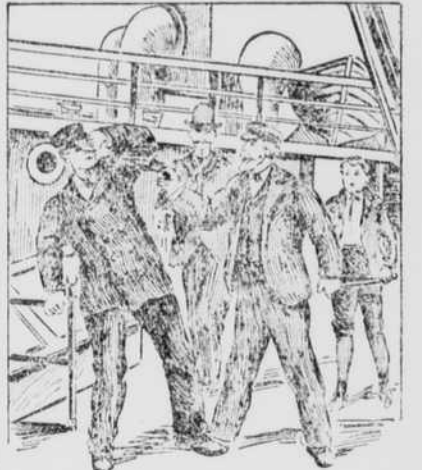
"The meaning, Mr. Billings," put in Lancelot, "is that this boy here heard your whole delightful scheme to rob the Chartered Company of £250,000. He very promptly informed the captain. Your accomplices in the fore-castle were captured in their bunks, and most of them have confessed everything."

Billings looked at the speaker, then at Dick Harley.

"The stowaway?" he cried. "The miserable little rat of a stowaway?"

"Yes, Mr. Billings—the stowaway has saved the Chartered Company of South Africa £250,000 and a staunch, seaworthy ship. You will find that the company knows how to be grateful."

And grateful, indeed, the company proved itself to be. A month later (while Billings and his gang were awaiting trial for attempted piracy in the Cape Town jail) Dick Harley was shaking his father's wasted hand in the new hospital at Salisbury. The sur-



"PLEASE THROW UP YOUR HANDS."

voyor's recovery from a lingering fever was greatly accelerated, you may be sure, by the news that the Chartered Company had rewarded by a position of trust and honor the timely action of the quondam stowaway on the Only Son.—Utica Globe.

Paris Secret Police Methods.

I once spent an afternoon in a pleasant little villa on the banks of the river Marne with the former chief of police in the time of Napoleon III., up to the proclamation of the republic. No one could have thought, to look at the peaceful figure of the proprietor, a little man in sabots, with gray beard a la Millet, absorbed in cultivating the magnificent hortensias that covered his terraces, reaching to the water's edge, that his head had been a storehouse for all the machinations and turpitudes of that period of decadence which ended in a disastrous war and a revolution. It was on that afternoon that I learned how the fatal Ollivier ministry was decided upon by M. Thiers and his political friends one evening in the conservatory of a beautiful French woman, living not far from the Opera. Two brothers, well known in the best Paris society, meanwhile distracted the attention of the guests in the salon by sleight-of-hand tricks and gymnastic feats on a Persian rug. And when I asked the old man how he knew all this with such precision, "From a femme de chambre," he answered, tranquilly; "all personages of importance at that time, at their own request, took their servants only from my hand."—Harper's Weekly.

Tinplate Scrap Has a Value.

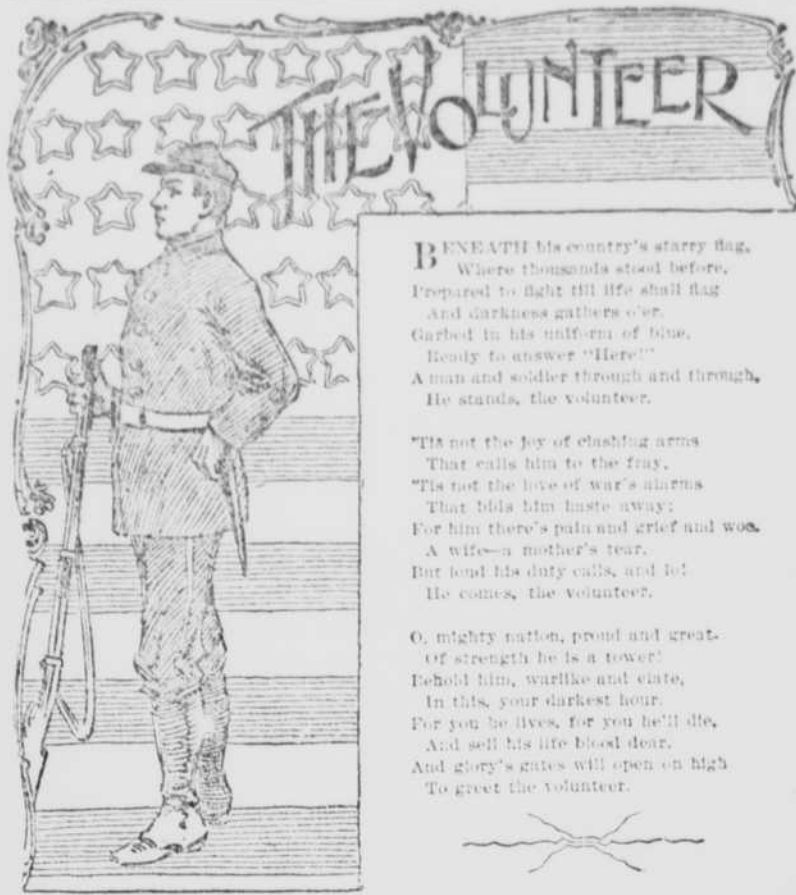
The tinplate clippings from the stamping factories of this country are gathered together, tied in bales and delivered at the dock in New York for about \$6 a ton; thence they are shipped to Holland, where the tin is recovered and made into ingots, while the iron scrap is sold and turned to different uses. Some factories have as high as 1,200 tons of this scrap tin to dispose of in a year. The process used in Holland for separating the two metals is secret, and the efforts of manufacturers to obtain a knowledge of it has thus far been in vain.

What Did He Mean?

An amusing anecdote at the expense of an excellent and necessary profession comes from Temple Bar.

A young doctor, a novice in his profession, who was also somewhat of a novice with the gun, was out after hare, and after he had missed several shots the old keeper said:

"Let me have a try. I'll doctor 'em."



BENEATH his country's starry flag,
Where thousands stood before,
Prepared to fight till life shall flag
And darkness gathers o'er,
Garbed in his uniform of blue,
Ready to answer "Here!"
A man and soldier through and through,
He stands, the volunteer.

"Tis not the joy of clashing arms
That calls him to the fray,
'Tis not the love of war's alarms
That bids him haste away;
For him there's pain and grief and woe,
A wife—a mother's tear,
But lo! his duty calls, and lo!
He comes, the volunteer.

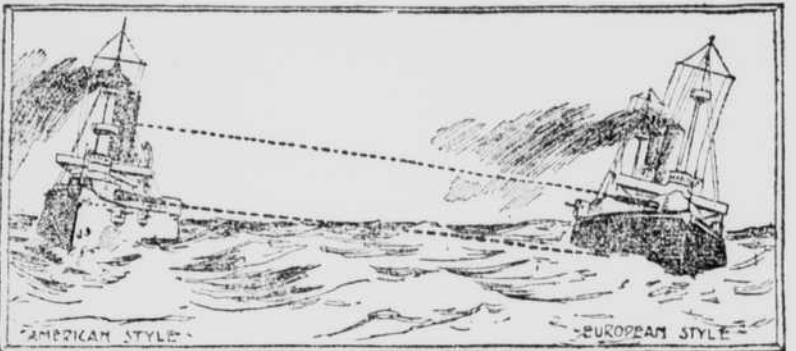
O, mighty nation, proud and great,
Of strength he is a tower!
Behold him, warlike and elite,
In this, your darkest hour,
For you he lives, for you he'll die,
And sell his life blood dear,
And glory's gates will open on high
To greet the volunteer.

"SHOOT ON DOWNWARD ROLL."

This is Uncle Sam's Standing Order to the Navy of the United States. "Shoot on the downward roll." That is the standing order in the navy of the United States. The American practice, both in the army and navy, has always been to shoot low, and always to save ammunition until it was possible to use it effectively. In the navy the tradition to shoot low has crystallized into a standing rule, unwritten indeed, but none the less religiously observed, and its wisdom has been proved on more than one occasion of great importance. The precise form of this unwritten naval rule is to "wait for the downward roll." This is the converse of the maxim obtaining in the British navy that it is best to take advantage of the

fire invariably when the decks are horizontal. No matter how careful the gunner, the piece is almost always exploded just before or just after the proper instant.

It was noted by the sea fighters in the revolution that projectiles from guns fired when the ship was heeling from the enemy in the upward roll were hurled higher in the air than was intended, and that well-aimed shots were thus often sent harmlessly overhead, or, at best, took effect only in the rigging instead of the hull of the enemy, where they would do most damage. On the other hand, it was observed that shots fired when the vessel was heeling toward the enemy on the downward roll, though frequently striking lower than was intended by the



MERITS OF SHOOTING ON "UPWARD" AND "DOWNWARD ROLL."

"upward roll," which has been observed almost from the beginning of naval fighting by the gunners on English ships, and to which much of the power of England's "wooden walls" to defend the island was attributed in the days when England, and not the United States, was at war with Spain.

Necessarily the deck of a vessel at sea offers a much less satisfactory platform from which to shoot than the solid foundation provided in a land fort, since, even when the ocean is calmest, the vessel must constantly roll from side to side. Theoretically, the best time to fire would be at the moment between rolls, when the deck of the ship is perfectly level, and in a general way it may be said that an attempt is made to do the shooting at that instant. It is practically impossible, however, to

marksman, almost invariably took effect.

Rights of Newsboys.

The judgment comes from the District court at the national capital that the sale of newspapers on the streets is a legitimate business, and that newsboys have a right to enter street cars and sell newspapers to passengers provided they behave themselves and leave the car when their business is finished. One newsboy was forcibly ejected from a car in Washington some time ago and had a leg crushed by a car running on the other track. He has just obtained an award of \$5,000 damages from a jury under instructions to the above effect by the judge.

Talk is so cheap that much of it has to be disposed of at a big discount.

THE NEW STRONG MAN.



"REMEMBER THE MAINE!"

Signal Under Which American Ships Went Into Action at Manila.

A naval message that is destined to go ringing through the ages with that of Nelson's "England expects that every man this day will do his duty."

It was this monument that floated in flags from the mast-head of the Olympia in Manila Bay on that fateful morning of May 2, 1898.

To the landsman the string of bunting conveys but little meaning. To the naval man the small signal flags as shown in the picture read from top to bottom, as all naval signals are read, represent the following combination of letters: R, N, Q; Q, K, H; B, G, J. With the aid of the code book the combination of letters spells out the nation's slogan: "Remember the Maine."

There is always a battle cry of some sort displayed at the mast of the flagship of the fleet when a squadron goes into action. It has been the custom ever since the adoption of marine flag signals for suddenly communicating intelligence to distant objects at sea. And signals have been employed for many years, their origin being indeed lost in remote antiquity.

During the day flags are used for signals. The first code used in the United States navy was almost precisely similar to the code in use about the same time by the British. There were twenty-six flags, one for each letter, and a number of pennants for special and defining systems. There was no fixed code dictionary, and beyond a few general signals each commander made up his own combinations. About 1816 a code dictionary was issued.

A new code was adopted in 1848, known the Rogers code. In this nine square flags and five pennants were used, with a dictionary with 13,405 combinations. Rogers' code was modified in 1861 to a system having twelve square flags and nine pennants, there being ten numbered flags, three repeating pennants and two square and six pennants as defining signals. The dictionary was reduced to contain 9,999 signals. In 1866 this system was still further elaborated by the addition of eight defining flags and pennants. At the same time the signal book was re-modeled. Tactical signals were separated from the general signal book, and the latter divided into alphabetical, compass, word, geographical and general classifications.

Aside from the flag signals there are two other codes, one for use during fog and the other at night. During a fog the signals are made by means of the steam whistles, the code consisting of long and short blasts, arranged somewhat after the fashion of the dots and dashes in the Morse telegraphic alphabet.

THE VALUE OF PERSISTENCE.

How a Stranger Got and Kept a Good Job.

"I'm lookin' for a job. I'm a good feller and I'll work cheap."

This is the language in which an honest and rather simple looking man approached the head of a Chicago firm.

"Sorry," smiled the proprietor, "but we have nothing to offer just now. Call 'round again."

Jake, as he called himself, walked away a couple of blocks, and then faced about and returned to repeat his application.

"I been here," he said, "fur a job, and you told me to come again. I'm here."

The proprietor, being busy, did not recall the previous visit, and, after informing Jake that there was nothing for him yet, asked him to come again. This time Jake made a round trip of about half a mile, and again dropped in, offering his services as twice before.

"Persistent and looks honest," said the proprietor to his bookkeeper. "Wonder what he could do?"

"Might give him a chance to collect some of our impossible accounts," laughed the bookkeeper. "He's the kind of a man to keep pegging away, and even creditors can be worn out."

Jake was given some of the worst old accounts that could be hunted up and started out. By making forty or fifty calls on the same man on the same day he began to make an impression, and the firm is now getting a good deal of money that had long since been charged to profit and loss.

"I can't afford to have people think I don't know about this particular question," said the politician, "and I haven't the time I need to read up on it." "Well," replied his wife, "in that case I'll tell you what I'd do. I'd look wise and get some paper to announce that you decline to be interviewed."—Washington Star.

FIGHTING BOB EVANS.

How He Disciplined American Blue-jackets Who Had Deserted.

"Fighting Bob" Evans is something of a disciplinarian, as the following incident shows:

Once on the Mediterranean Station he was temporarily in command of his ship when French gendarmes brought aboard a large number of American blue-jackets who had deserted. It was the custom on such occasions for each blue-jacket, as soon as he was released on the deck of the vessel, to turn and hammer the countenance of the gendarme until he was pulled away. This sort of thing had a tendency to make the gendarmes afraid to bring in deserters, and Evans determined to stop it. In the presence of the gendarmes and their captives he announced his decision. The first blue-jacket was released, and promptly knocked his gendarme flat. Evans picked up the gendarme's sword and struck down the sailor. Exactly the same performance was gone through with as each of the next six blue-jackets was unshackled. The eighth permitted his gendarme to go in peace. The seven men who had been cut down all escaped with their lives. Evans said that they owed their preservation to a merciful Lord, who turned the edge of the French policeman's tin sword. The seven injured men were invited to make charge against Evans, but they said they didn't want to. As they put it themselves:

"They guessed they had run up against something they didn't know anything about."

THE CUBAN WATER MONKEY.

One Must Be an Expert to Drink from It Gracefully.

The Cubans have a domestic utensil called a "water monkey" that is to be found in houses, hotels and offices. The experienced Cuban drinks without touching it to his lips. He holds it two or three inches from his mouth, into



DRINKING FROM A WATER MONKEY.

which a tiny stream of water pours. Gradually and slowly he lifts the monkey away from him until it is almost at arm's length, the water continuing to flow from the monkey down his throat. When his thirst has been satisfied he returns the monkey toward his mouth, then suddenly tips it up, shutting off the stream.

Dahlia Growing in Favor.

Those who profess to know about such things say that the dahlia will be the next flower to find its way into popular favor. When first introduced, the single forms of dahlias created a sensation. The fact that the marchioness of Bute, one of the most enthusiastic patrons of botany, introduced it into England from Madrid in 1789, was a sufficient endorsement of its beauty and usefulness to make it at once one of the most popular flowering plants. When the dahlia was first introduced into Spain, it was named by Abbe Cavanilles, director of the royal gardens, in honor of Dr. Andrew Dahl, a Swedish botanist.

Library of Condemned Books.

The Italian Government has resolved to found at Florence at public expense a library of all the books which have incurred the censure of the Sacred Congregation of the Index. The Vatican has protested against the measure, on the ground that the majority of the books in question are improper to the last degree, and that the establishment of a collection of such a nature is an affront rather against public morality than against the discipline of the church.

Klappax—You seem very much affected at the tragic fate of Juliet, Miss Sniffen; I thought I saw tears in your eyes. Miss Sniffen—Yes, Mr. Klappax, it does seem so sad to think that the lady who played Juliet is not really dead!—Truth.

A man who keeps a horse in town, and takes care of it, smells worse than a man who smokes an old pipe.



Not So Remarkable.—De Supple—I believe my dog knows as much as I do. She—I've seen smarter dogs than that.—Puck.

Fair Visitor—What a lovely parrot! (To parrot)—Polly want a cracker? Polly (cautiously)—Did you make it yourself?—Truth.

The Rule.—The Able Editor (ironically)—Is this poetry? Contributor—Didn't I begin each line with a capital letter?—Boston Traveler.

Little Clarence—Pa, what is the difference between firmness and obstinacy? Mr. Callipers—Merely a matter of sex, my son.—Puck.

George, father has failed. "That's just like him! I told you all along, darling, that he was going to do all he could to keep us from marrying."—Tit-Bits.

He (theatrically)—You have refused me! To-morrow I go to seek my fortune in the Klondike. She—May I have the refusal of you when you return?—Puck.

"Are you the boss of the house?" inquired the man at the door. "No; I'm only the boss' understudy," was the much-married man's answer.—Yonkers Statesman.

Variable.—Stranger (in Texas)—How long do you fellows work at a stretch? Cowboy—Well, it depends a good deal on how easy de feller dies. Dey're variable.—Judge.

"They say poor Clara consulted the stars before marrying him." "And what was the result?" "They all gave him a good character, except one vaudeville star."—Life.

General Recruit (surveying the bill-room)—I think your ladies would make excellent soldiers. Van Teel—Why so? General Recruit—They display so much backbone.—Harlem Life.

"Doctor, who was that man that screeched and howled so loud when you were pulling his tooth?" "That was a Christian Science friend of mine."—Chicago Tribune.

Laura—When Bob proposed last night, did you know what was coming? Lucetta—No; I didn't know papa was within hearing; neither did Bob. Poor Bob!—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Booser (to Mr. B.)—Why, you disgraceful creature, you're never sober! Mr. Booser—No? Mus' have been 'toxicated when I married you, an' not 'possible for actions!—Fun.

Mistress (severely)—If such a thing occurs again, Norah, I shall have to get another servant. Norah—I wish yez wud—there's enny enough worruk for two av us.—Boston Traveler.

She—Here is such a pretty story in the paper about how Edison came to marry. He—I wish some of these bright journalists would explain how I came to marry.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Millyuns (briskly)—Want my daughter, eh? Well, how much are you worth? Money talks, you know. Bob Hardup (cheerfully)—Yes, I know; but I'd be willing to let her do most of the talking.—Punch.

Villainous-looking Character—Wot's ther time, guv'nor? Mr. Bluff (dipping him over the head)—It's just struck one! Villainous-looking Character (groaning)—I hope your watch ain't a repeater!—Tit-Bits.

A Misinterpretation.—Hair-cutter (to parent)—Shall I give your boy a bang on his forehead, sir? Parent (hastily)—Yes; and if that doesn't quiet him, give him one in the neck. He's been warned not to fidget in the barber's chair.—Judge.

Paddy—Do you really think that Baskers cares much for his wife? Paddy—Cares for her? He dotes on her. Scores of times I've known him to make faces for his wife when she had to take nasty-tasting medicine.—Boston Transcript.

"I observe in the public prints," said the scientific boarder, "that a whale's tongue sometimes yields a ton of oil." "If the whale is as oily-tongued as that," said the cheerful idiot, "no wonder Jonah was taken in."—Indianapolis Journal.

"O don't worry about such trifles," said the New York girl. "Just keep a stiff upper lip and you'll come out all right." "But," replied her Boston cousin, "it is a physical impossibility for me to maintain a superior labial rigidity."—Chicago News.

Still Has Faith.—"Mrs. Higgins is still wildly in love with her husband." "Does she put the buttons on his shirts for him yet?" "No, but he told her he sat up all night playing cards without any stakes—and she believes him."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Miss Wearwell—Who is that handsome gentleman across the room? He has been looking steadily at me almost all the evening. Miss De Cosh—That is Mr. Fearsome. They say he is so near-sighted that he can't see three inches beyond his nose.—Cleveland Leader.

"You shall be queen of my home," said young Mr. Northside, enthusiastically, when Miss Perryville had given her promise to marry him. "I'd rather be the chancellor of the exchequer, George, dear," replied the practical maiden.—Pittsburg Chronicle

FORT WRANGEL NEWS

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EXTENSION OF TERRITORY.

The question of extending the territory of the United States is coming squarely before the people and will probably become one of the principal issues in the next presidential election. The annexation of Hawaii was bitterly opposed by members of both of the two great parties and owing to the existing state of war, the measure found much less opposition than would have been the case if the necessity of owning the newly acquired territory had not been so apparent, for the purposes of a coal-station and other uses to which it has been put.

Ex-president Cleveland and William Jennings Bryan, the democratic candidate for president during the last campaign, are both reported to be against the acquisition of any more territory, and both were opposed to the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands regardless of the fact at this particular time, the sound argument was all in favor of the measure as approved by congress.

Should the democratic party, as a party, make this question a leading issue in its next platform and condemn the acquisition of Hawaii, and the extension of our territory, it would open up a question that would no doubt cause quite a change in the rank and file of the two old parties, and furnish an issue that would unite the populists and free silver men with one or the other of the two old political organizations.

As before stated, the question has both able supporters and opponents. What the result of an election two years hence would be of course could not at this time be told, but judging from the present tone of the press of the country—and it generally voices public sentiment—an election would result in an overwhelming majority in favor of following the example of the British government—grabbing onto everything in sight—and never letting go of anything that can be retained. If the British government has ever been the loser by extending her possessions into every part of the earth, the opponents of this new policy should point wherein the loss occurred.

Men will differ on these great questions however. The Louisiana purchase for fifteen million dollars was denounced with extreme bitterness and today the acquired country forms Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota west of the Mississippi, Colorado north of the Arkansas, the Indian Territory, the two Dakotas and Montana. Clay and Van Buren both opposed the annexation of Texas, and many able men opposed the purchase of Alaska—in congress.

In every case where the acquisition of territory has been opposed, the history of our country has proven such opponents to have erred in judgment and in fifty years from now, yes in half of that length of time, those Americans who are arrayed against the annexation of all the territory of which we became possessed as a result of the war with Spain will be clearly shown to have been wrong in attempting to retard our further growth and the opening up of new markets for the produce of the American farmer, manufacturer and merchant.

Extension or no extension may become one of the great issues in our next election, for it seems that the free silver movement has for the present, at least, spent its force, and there is but little else left upon which to divide the two great parties.

A Good Scheme.

Governor Brady is the Alaska director of the Klondike Grub-stake Co-operative Co., of New York City. This company collects money and buys an outfit and sends experienced men into the gold fields. The scheme is a good one and no doubt will make money for its stockholders. The fact that Governor Brady permits his name to be used is a guarantee that the affairs of the company will be honestly conducted. The office of the company is in the Bowling Green Building, New York City.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Two Gold Hunters Lose Their Outfit and Clothing and for Twenty Days Face Starvation. Picked Up by the Monte Cristo.

On the 2nd day of May, last, Joseph Bathon, a German, of 1021 Allen avenue, St. Louis, Mo., and Albert Swanson, of Duluth, left Fort Wrangel in a well built, flat bottomed boat for a prospecting trip up the Stikine river. The former is 33 years old and the latter 29, and both were strong, rugged men, in first-class health, and possessed of a determination that generally brings success in any undertaking. They had with them an outfit consisting of 200 pounds of meat, 100 pounds of corn meal, 12 sacks of flour, 50 pounds of sugar, 25 pounds of dried peaches, 20 pounds of coffee, and other provisions, blankets, guns and a full set of cooking utensils and miner's tools. With hard work and many hardships, they made their way on up the Stikine to the mouth of the Iskoot river, and turning up that stream reached a point about fifty miles from the confluence of the two rivers, by the 22nd of July. At this place there were some swift rapids, in the river, which was some 300 yards wide, and they found it impossible to row against the current. They turned toward the shore and in turning, the boat shipped water and filled about two-thirds full. They landed and tied the rope, which was fastened to the boat, to a tree, and endeavored to swing the boat in to the shore and unload their outfit. The current was too strong, however, and the men were unable to hold the boat toward the shore and it swung out further into the current and started down stream and when the 80 foot line was tightened, it parted and soon the boat and all its contents were out of sight and gone forever. The men had been working hard and had but little clothing on, each wearing a pair of trousers. Bathon had a well worn coat and Swanson a blouse and this was all. They started down the river and, on the 11th of this month, last Thursday, the Monte Cristo picked them up and brought them down to this city.

A News man hearing of this misfortune boarded the Monte Cristo last Monday morning and soon found the men. The evidences, of suffering, starvation and hardship, were still to be observed in their faces. They both looked at least fifteen years older than the ages they gave the News man. Bathon is apparently the more rugged of the two and we selected him to give us an account of the experience they had, in fact, Swanson was just a little rattled, and the former declared that he was crazy. Bathon speaks a very broken English, but fortunately the writer could talk with him in his native tongue, but what this article contains will be only a feeble effort in describing the terrible suffering that these two men endured between the 22nd day of July and the 11th day of this month, when they were picked up, almost dead from starvation, and naked, both having worn out the scanty clothing they wore when they lost their boat and outfit.

"What did you do when you lost your boat?" asked the News man.

"Well, we had nothing to eat, no matches, no blankets and you might say no clothing. We of course started down the river. We had gone up about fifty miles. At night it was cold, too cold to sleep, and then the mosquitos, My God! how terribly they do torture a person."

"What did you eat?"

He gave his shoulders a shrug and said: "We ate raw frogs' legs, berries and grass and that was all we had to keep us alive for twenty days."

"You say you were naked when you were picked up by the Monte Cristo. What became of the pants that you wore?" was asked.

"We wore them out coming down the river. The brush and fallen timber was so hard to get through and soon wore out what little clothing we had on. The day before we saw the boat that took us in, we once thought of giving up and not trying to make any further effort to save our lives, but somehow we kept on climbing logs and going through the brush. No one can know how one feels that is in the fix we were."

Mr. Bathon and his partner were kindly cared for on the boat by Capt. Frank Murray and when they arrived in the city, the Canadian Development Co. kept them on the boat and are giving them the best care possible. The two unfortunate men first became acquainted in Seattle. When asked if they wanted to return south, they said they did not. They will, as soon as

they have sufficiently recovered, endeavor to get work and earn a new outfit and continue their search for the hidden treasure. We believe these two unfortunate men are deserving of assistance and an attempt will be made to help them.

Capt. Frank Murray, the popular commander of the Monte Cristo, was also seen by the News man concerning these two men, and in answer to a question concerning them, said:

"I picked up the two men a little ways above the mouth of the Iskoot river. They were barefooted and I might say naked, for the clothes they had on were in shreds and worn out by the brush. Their feet were sore—yes in an awful condition, and they were so weak from hunger they could hardly walk. They were wild-eyed, in fact insane. When they were taken on board I told the steward to give them some soup and some of the very lightest food and but little at a time. They were much displeased because I would not let them eat all they wanted, but of course that would not have been proper in their condition. The condition of the men when I picked them up was simply indescribable. They must have suffered awfully. After they commenced to get better the older man of the two told me that they concluded to make a fight for their lives that day, but on the next intended to lie down and die. You will agree with me that the feelings of a man in such a frame of mind are easier imagined than described."

The Hudson's Bay Co. and its General Manager.

Mr. R. H. Hall, general manager of the Hudson's Bay Co., accompanied by his daughter and Miss Galley, arrived in the city last Thursday on the Tees. He came to Alaska to take a general view of that corporation's interests and went up the Stikine yesterday in furtherance of that design. Mr. Hall is a tall, well-built man, of pleasing address and manner, and but a moments conversation is required to convince one that he is possessed of superior tact, good judgment and excellent business qualifications, and that he holds the important position with his company because he possesses the necessary ability to do so.

Mr. Hall was seen by a News man and after a few moments preliminary talk, the writer asked for an interview. Of course he consented. In answer to the question as to the future prospects of the Lake Teslin railroad, he replied: "I had a conversation with a member of the firm of Mackenzie, Mann & Co., before I left the coast and he spoke in a very hopeful manner in favor of the construction of the road in the spring. It seems to be the impression that the road will be built, but, of course these matters generally consume lots of time before reaching a successful termination."

"What about building from Fort Simpson? Is there any talk in that direction?" was asked.

"The Canadian government will probably never be satisfied with the building of the road from Glenora to Lake Teslin. The people will eventually want an all Canadian route. This desire is strengthened by the conduct of customs officers of the United States; who, seemingly, are not inclined to make the transfer of bonded and other goods as pleasant and with as little trouble as they might. Then there is no bonded warehouse here, or in Alaska—that is a separate warehouse where proper records are kept and the shipper can take a part or the whole shipment out at his convenience. As it now is, the customs officers insist on the whole shipment being taken out at the same time. Sometimes it would be much more convenient to take a portion of one thing, a part of another and make up a river boat cargo of those things most needed at the time, but, as stated, the customs officers object to this. It is this lack of desire to accommodate the shipper that intensifies the desire for an all Canadian route, so that the extra trouble and bother may be avoided. There are many such annoyances that are extremely unpleasant to owners of vessels, such as being compelled to stop at Mary Island and take on an inspector."

"What do you think of the future of this country?"

"This whole country on both sides of the boundary line is one great bed of mineral and I look for it to become one of the great mining regions of the world. In my opinion the country is all right and Fort Wrangel will become a good city."

Mr. Hall talked freely with the News man on many other subjects, not for publication however. We never break faith with a man we interview and therefore make no reference to them. Mr. Hall will be back from up the river the last of the week and we hope to give our readers another interview with him in our next issue.

WILLSON & SYLVESTER, WRANGEL.....

MANUFACTURERS OF

Yellow Cedar, Red Cedar and Spruce Lumber, Flooring, Ceiling, Rustic, Shiplap, Etc.

DEALERS IN

Shingles, Doors, Windows. FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

ESTABLISHED IN 1896.

Fort Wrangel Brewery

BRUNO GREIF, Proprietor.

The New Brewery Building is so far completed that it has been occupied and used for some time past.

—WITH A—

FINE, LARGE BREWERY

—AND—

And the Latest Improved Machinery

Comes an increase of product and consequently at a reduced cost of manufacture. My customers shall share this saving with me, and I make the following reductions:

Keg Beer per Gallon, 40 cents.
Best Beer, per Dozen Bottles, \$1.50.

The new hall has been completed west of the Brewery in first-class style and is now occupied.

FIRST CLASS LODGING HOUSE

The finest lunch counter in the city which is always well provided with the very best of everything.

Refreshments the Very Best. Patronize a Home Industry.

THE CASSIAR....

—In front of McKinnon's Wharf—
NO 217 FRONT STREET

The Gentleman's Resort

LARGE ROOM, TABLES AND CHAIRS
IN ABUNDANCE.

FINE POOL TABLE

The Choicest Refreshments in the City

DON'T FORGET THE CASSIAR

Remember the....

Eureka Brewing Co.

432 FRONT STREET.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

A nice cool place to spend an afternoon or evening.

Best and Coolest Refreshments in the City

GIVE US A CALL

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224 and 625 Front St.

Dealer in General Merchandise

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ONE YEAR \$3.00
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"JOB WORK"

A SPECIALTY

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GUARANTEED

READ THE

NEWS..

AND GET THE

NEWS..

CASE & WILSON

Have on exhibition in their show window a very handsome and unique center table. It is made from black walnut, taken from the "Ancon," wrecked a number of years ago near Loring, and Alaska yellow cedar. It was made by one of the natives of Sitka and is valued at \$500.00. In the same window is a sealed glass jar filled with beans. For every dollar purchase you make in the store you will be entitled to a guess and the person guessing nearest to the number of beans in the jar will be presented with the table. The jar was filled and sealed in the presence of three of Wrangel's most prominent citizens and on September 1st, 1908, will be opened and the beans counted by the same committee.

The economy of buying at Case & Wilson's is so evident that it will draw you there with the force of a magnet. Their business is steadily increasing, and the reason is simply because they give good, honest values at right prices.

THE LOCAL FIELD.

Items of Interest Dished Up in Brief for the Benefit of Our Readers.

F. R. S. Barlee has gone to Victoria. Deputy Collector Arment returned from Sitka last week.

The Canadian Development Co. is running boats up the river regularly.

Inspector Frank Richards is down from the boundary line for a few days.

The C. P. R. Co. river boats are all tied up in the fresh water of the Stikeen.

The Sunday school is increasing in interest, and good work is being done by the teachers.

Judge Sundmacher has purchased the Malone residence, and has remodeled it preparatory to moving into the same.

J. H. Greer has returned to Victoria, and the management of the Davidge wharf has been placed in the care of Mr. Manson.

The Alpha is ready to leave for St. Michaels with the Victorian, and will start north to-day. The Victorian has been repaired, and is now as good as new.

John Fry returned from one of the lower islands, twenty miles from the city, last Saturday night. He was down there curing salmon bellies and reports fair success.

The Stratheona is owned by the Hudson's Bay Co., and not by the purser on the vessel, as many have been led to believe. Captains Hansen and Bowser are the commanders.

Mr. Louis Weinmann, assistant secretary of the Fireman's Fund Insurance Co., of San Francisco, Cal., was a passenger on the trip of the Geo. W. Elder, last week.

J. H. Greer, we are sorry to say, has returned to Victoria to stay. We regret to lose him, for besides being a first-class business man, he is a whole-souled jovial, good fellow.

The Mocking Bird came into port last Sunday evening, and pulled out again on Monday. Her arrival and departure were reasonably quiet and orderly, she only blowing that terrible whistle once while in the bay.

Mr. Young, of Wakefield & Young, is an artist, and if you don't believe it, go and take a look at the display in the firm's east window. It is the work of Mr. Young, and could only be done by an artist.

Genial, whole-souled C. A. Bates, one of the best lawyers in Alaska, returned to his home—Fort Wrangel, last Sunday night, on the Al-Ki. Everybody is glad of his return. He reports a splendid time down the sound.

Tug Resolute, that towed the Moran Bros. river steamers to St. Michaels, was in port last Monday night on her way down to Seattle. She safely landed all the boats at St. Michaels, except one which was a total loss. The Resolute and the boats she towed, were all reported lost for some time.

Dr. V. McAlpin wishes to announce to the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of Dental work as well as any one on the Pacific coast and at prices just as reasonable. No Boom Prices, but compatible with the existing conditions. Thirty Years Experience. Give him a call.

Mr. R. H. Hall, general manager of the Hudson Bay Co., Miss C. M. Hall, his accomplished daughter, and Miss Galley, all of Victoria, arrived in this city on the Tees last Thursday. They were entertained by Mrs. Webber, last Friday evening, at her residence, with instrumental and vocal music.

Neil Hall, master of the Alpha, has been in the city for a couple of weeks, waiting for the Victorian to be put in shape for her northern trip. We passed judgment on the Alpha on the day of her arrival, as being one of the nicest, neatest boats that ever came to this port, and now we are ready to pass judgment on her commander as being one of the most agreeable, best looking, most genial, jovial officers that ever straddled a gang plank in Alaska waters. We sincerely hope he will have a safe voyage north and will return to Fort Wrangel often in the future.

THE BACHELORS' CLUB.

A Secret Fleetling But the News Man Wasn't "Scooped" After All.

Fort Wrangel is possessed of a fine lot of men. These men we are speaking of are from everywhere and are of all shapes, sizes and ages, the same as elsewhere. Some are bachelors, some are genuine widowers, some are grass widowers, who are daily expecting their families. Now these wifeless fellows have been talking for some time of organizing a club—a private, social club, solely for their own individual benefit, and one of its principal objects is to in part ameliorate and in many ways reduce the hardships that are the lot of these poor, lone, homeless men. To us it is well known, but to the eastern people it is news, to know that many men keep house, do their own house work, such as cooking—in fact everything except the laundry. The scarcity of women has made this necessary in the past, force of habit continues it.

Word was passed around a few days ago that a meeting for organization would be held on last Friday evening, at Col. Crittenden's residence, but "don't let the News man know anything about it," was quietly told each person who was invited to attend. Owing to this request, we may not have been able to secure a full list of the names, but we have not missed more than one or two, and there were present Col. Crittenden, Capt. B. A. Stephens, Marshal Grant, T. G. Wilson, Judge K. M. Jackson, J. F. Collins, Eugene Haw, Donald Sinclair, Dr. Davy, S. Strouse, G. A. McCulloch, Mr. Rosenthal, Wm. Bullock.

Mr. T. G. Wilson was called to the chair for the evening, and Capt. Stephens was made temporary secretary. The chairman made a speech in substance as follows:

Now boys, I am willing to help you out all I can in organizing this club this evening, but as my family is coming to Fort Wrangel within the next week, you see I will not then be eligible to membership, and you will have to get along without me. These few remarks were made in quiet, easy, subdued tones, after which Mr. Wilson sat down. A death like silence prevailed for a few moments, when Jack Collins offered a resolution that it was adding insult to injury for any man to come before the club and harrow the feelings of those present by stating that his family would soon be here, and that all persons similarly situated be requested to withdraw. A nod of approval was apparent and Capt. Stephens put the motion and the resolution was adopted unanimously. Mr. Wilson then made haste to leave the room, after which Dr. Davy was called to the chair and the permanent organization was perfected by electing the temporary officers for one month. Jack Collins was made doorkeeper, and Judge Jackson treasurer.

Papers are to be read at the next meeting as follows:

"What should our constitution and by-laws contain?" by Eugene Haw.

"What is the easiest and best method of scrubbing a floor?" by Capt. Stephens.

Col. Crittenden will join the next week's program with a violin solo.

Judge Jackson will sing a song.

Marshal Grant will read a paper on "Reversible Shirts for Bachelors."

The meeting then adjourned to meet next Thursday night. It is not the intention that the News man shall be able to get an account of what the club does, and in some particulars we will probably fail, but we will be able to give our readers the substance at least of what is going on. Look out for our next report.

Struck It All Right.

Clark and James returned from a prospecting tour down in the Ketchikan country, last Sunday evening. They located ten claims, and have one on which the vein of ore is twenty feet wide and assays over eight dollars per ton in gold. Mr. Clark was seen by a News man, and he stated that there is plenty of good ore down in that country, and it will eventually become a second Klondike.

A D—L OF A TIME.

A Party Bound for the Garnet Ledge Has An Experience.

Deputy U. S. Surveyor Conrad built a nice, neat, steam launch in this city a few months ago, and he has been very kind to the people of Fort Wrangel in freely using it, when a party was made up for a day's outing. Last week it was arranged that Capt. Conrad would take a party to the garnet ledge, near the mouth of the Stikeen river, on the following Sunday, and at 10 o'clock in the morning the boat steamed away from the Davidge wharf with Mrs. Hunt, Miss Snyder, Mr. Dobs, Mrs. Hamilton and her two children, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard, Mrs. Lindsey and Roy Cole on board. Everything went well and all on board were in the most joyful mood until they reached the main land, when a landing had to be made in a row boat. Two trips were necessary and both resulted in getting onto a rock, from which the canoe was floated with considerable difficulty, but after reaching the shore a very pleasant time was had, and the party when ready to return, was well supplied with garnets and not the least bit hungry, for a "tremendous spread" had been provided, which was amply sufficient for all. The party was safely landed on board of the launch by the row boat, and then commenced the work of weighing the anchor. This is where the trouble commenced. It was then 8 o'clock and for one hour the Captain and his jolly crew tugged and pulled away on the anchor, which during all that time never budged an inch. Capt. Conrad began to get red around the neck about this time, and taking his knife he cut the cable that so securely held the anchor, and pulling out the throttle the boat made a scot for home. It was only a temporary scot however—a short "sprint" figuratively speaking, and the little craft was safely landed on a sand bar, and to remain for some time, as the sequel will show. A council of the chiefs was held, and resulted in pulling the row boat around to the side of the launch, and all got into the canoe except the brave Captain, Mrs. Hamilton and the two children. The row boat was headed for town, and arrived safely during the night, and returned in search of the launch, which had freed itself from the bar and steamed toward the cannery, when Mrs. Hamilton and the two children were taken into the row boat and brought to the city, arriving at 3 a. m.

Women Cry for it.

We dropped into the postoffice last Thursday morning to get our mail. On the way out we were hailed by a medium sized, handsome, middle aged woman, who asked us if we were the editor of the News. We hesitated a moment as we looked hersquare in the face and then replied in the affirmative. She reached for a handkerchief and wiped a tear from her eye. This aroused all the tender sympathies in our make-up. First we thought the distressed woman had just received news of the loss of her mother, perhaps her father or some near relation. She again wiped away a tear, and in a low tone, soft and sweet, she said: "I want to take your paper." Yes, women and children cry for the News and stout, strong men will not do without it. It is indeed a consolation to us to know that we are doing some good in the world.

The Mono.

Last Thursday, Robert Reid, D. McKinnon, Fred Lynch and W. S. Barber went down to where the Mono lays on the rocks and bought the vessel at a public sale. They made an investigation and came to the conclusion that the boat could be saved if there was no storm until her bottom could be temporarily repaired. The new owners put a force of men to work on her, and Mr. Reid stated to a News man last Monday that he thought they would save the boat. If she is floated all right the Mono will be brought to Fort Wrangel, and will be kept here by her owners.

LATER, The Mono was brought to this city this morning.

A Worthy Object.

The Ladies Aid Society will give a select musical and literary program at the Opera House, on Thursday evening, at 8 p. m. A fine program has been prepared, and the ladies guarantee an evening of social pleasure and entertainment. This is given in the interest of the sidewalk fund, and a generous patronage is expected. Refreshments will be served at a moderate price. Admission free.

Liver and Deer.

Everett Wilcox, John Wilcox, Oscar Willet and Will Reynolds returned last Monday from a hunting tour to the Wrangel Narrows. They killed two deer and caught a shark. They brought back with them the shark's liver and it filled a large sized keg and a big bucket. The shark's liver hangs in two sections—one on each side.

A DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.

J. E. Sales, A Prominent Fort Wrangel Business Man Injured. The Fuse Burned Slowly.

The Casa, from up the Stikeen, arrived yesterday afternoon with J. E. Sales on board. He was in a terrible condition, his face being so terribly powder burned that one could hardly recognize him, and his hands were even in a worse condition. Mr. Sales has been working on one of his mining claims up the Stikeen for several months past and has some very valuable properties. He had been sinking a shaft, and about 3 o'clock in the afternoon last Monday he lighted a fuse which was to blast up some of the rock through which he was working. He waited for some time at a good, safe distance, and being convinced that the fuse was not burning, went up to it, when a terrible explosion took place, which injured him as stated. A News man saw Mr. Sales while Dr. Campbell and Dr. Bair were working on him. He stated that the sight of his eyes was uninjured, although swollen shut.

Mr. Sales is one of our very best citizens and this sad accident cast a gloom over the entire community. He will recover, but his face will always bear the powder marks. A portion of the small finger is gone but otherwise he is altogether yet.

The Woodbine.

One of the best resorts for men in this city, is the Woodbine, on East Front street. It is a nice, quiet place, cool and comfortable and just the place for a man to spend a while reading the paper and enjoying the music. Go to the Woodbine during your leisure time.

Mrs. Thwing entertained at dinner on Tuesday evening, Mrs. W. G. Thomas and Miss Gould, of Juneau, who has been in the city the past week, the guest of Mrs. Thomas.

A full report of last night's dance cannot be given this week, which however, was well attended, and enjoyed by all.

An Off Repeated Lie.

The Skagit County Times has the following to say concerning Judge Humes, of Seattle:

"Thomas Jefferson Humes announces himself a candidate for United States senator from this state. This is the same Humes who, when acting as a superior court judge, sentenced a poor devil to four years in the penitentiary for stealing a ham to keep his family from starving."

The facts in the case were that the defendant took a delivery wagon to the rear of a grocery on east Jackson street, and breaking in the back door, carried away and concealed an express wagon load of provisions. He was captured and found guilty by a trial jury, and Judge Humes sentenced him to the pen, for four years. Considering all the circumstances, the prevalence of the crime of burglary in the city at that time, the sentence was not too severe. Judge Humes was too lenient in his criminal judgments as a rule, and every man who has ever prosecuted before him will say so. He gave Fredericks and a few others the full sentence, but these were the exceptions.

In order that the Times man may know we are not "talking through our hat," we will add that the writer prosecuted the case referred to and knows all about it, and we hope the oft told lie will now have a rest.

Wellington Coal.

The Best Coal on the Pacific Coast for Steam or Household Purposes : : : :

FOR SALE

AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

OFFICE AND YARD ON THE DAVIDGE WHARF M. MANSON, Agent, for R. Dunsmuir & Sons.

FORT WRANGEL ALASKA

A Growing Young City, Great Natural Resources

Wrangel is the center of an inhabitable area of 45,000 square miles rich in Timber, Fish, Coal, Petroleum, Furs, Game, Cereals, Vegetables, Small Fruits, Marble, Building Stone, Gold, Silver, Lead, Iron, Copper and Sulphur.

The climate of Southeastern Alaska is comparatively mild, being influenced by the Great Japanese Current, and is much the same as the British Isles under the Gulf Stream States and Canada.

The new land law gives each settler eighty acres.

The harbor is safe, deep and commodious, is at the mouth of Stikeen river, navigable for 150 miles into the Cassiar District.

If you are interested in Southeastern Alaska, the Twenty-Five Thousand Club can give you valuable information.

For any specific information as to Land, Settlements, Manufactures, Mines, &c., &c.,

Address

G. W. KENNEDY,
Sec'y Twenty-Five Thousand Club,
FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

RICH ISLAND GROUP.

THE ORIENTAL COLONY WHICH IS LOST TO SPAIN.

The Islanders, Their Natural Wealth and Their Love of Looting and Smoking Manila, Its Antiquities, Dirty Streets and Variety of Evil Odors.

The Philippines

The victory of the American fleet at Manila awakened interest in the rich islands which that victory has taken from Spain. The Philippines have been a Spanish colony ever since their conquest in 1565, which was effected by a fleet bearing an armed force from the western coast of Mexico. The Span-

A torrid heat prevails all the year round. The mean annual temperature of Manila is about 80 degrees, which incidents that in summer the thermometer stands above 100 regularly every day, and hogs the century mark pretty closely during the night. Even in what is called the winter season a temperature of 45 to 55 degrees prevails, so that a Philippine winter would be deemed a tolerably warm American summer. The heat is rendered almost unendurable by the moisture in the atmosphere, for day and night, from year's end to year's end, the air is almost saturated; the perspiration of the body does not dry, but stands in large drops, when fall off on the slightest movement. The heat is so intense in summer that Europeans frequently tumble over with heat apoplexy. Even the Spaniards do their business in the early

To the present day the heterogeneousness of the population continues, and although the Spanish have political control of the islands, only about 5,000 of these foreigners, and they chiefly officeholders, are to be found on the entire group. The fewness of the number of their conquerors naturally serves as a constant irritation to the natives; that 5,000 strangers should rule, with des-

and enjoys the sensation, for even if his home does fall he crawls out from under his load of hay, and with the assistance of his wife and neighbors sets up the poles and recommences house-keeping, as though nothing had happened.

Next to the church, the greatest Sunday and holiday resort in a Philippine village is the cock pit, usually a large



TOWN OF CAVITE NEAR WHICH DEWEY'S FLEET ANCHORED.

potte power, a population variously estimated at between 3,000,000 and 11,000,000 is not to be endured even by ignorant Indians.

The city of Manila is a typical eastern metropolis. It is on the east side of a wide bay, which furnishes a tolerable anchorage, but not a secure place of refuge for shipping. The city itself is, as in most eastern centers of trade, divided into a new and an old town, the latter being fortified with walls in mediaeval style, and containing warehouses, storehouses, offices and an enormous native population, while the new town, much better built, with edifices more modern in style and construction, lies without the walls. A small stream, which during the rainy season becomes a mighty torrent, runs through the heart of the town and divides the two sections. The old town has narrow streets, badly paved, reasonably filthy, well provided with varieties of odors, teeming with East Indians of every age, color and previous condition of dirtiness, whose principal occupation seems to be keeping out of the sun, smoking cigarettes and chewing betel nut. In the interval of smoking they load and unload the vessels, most of the native population finding its employment about the shipping, while those not thus engaged have all the occupation they want at their homes. In the manufacture of the coarse goods known as manilla bagging and sackings and in the making of cigars, of which many millions are annually exported to China and India.

building wattle like a coarse basket, and surrounded by a high paling of the same description, which forms a sort of courtyard, where cocks are kept waiting their turns to come upon the stage when their owners have succeeded in arranging a satisfactory match. It is



EMILIO AGUINALDO, Insurgent leader of the Philippines.

claimed that many a respectable Malay pater familias has been seen escaping from the ruins of his burning home, bearing away in his arms his favorite bird, while wife and children were left to shift for themselves.

One of the worst features of cock-fighting, outside of its innate brutality,

"OLD ABE," THE WAR EAGLE.

The Patriotic Bird that Saw Hars Service During the Civil War.

It is unlikely that there will be any mascot during the war with Spain who will gain a popularity as great as that enjoyed by "Old Abe," the war eagle, says a Chicago paper. No more famous bird ever lived. Everybody has heard of him. Poems and songs were written in his honor. Old Abe was bought for a bushel of corn. Afterward Barnum offered \$20,000 for him; but, of course, the offer was refused. His captor was an Indian who found him in 1801 on the Flambeau River, near the line between Ashland and Iron counties in Wisconsin. The bird was young then, and the Indian sold him to Daniel McCann, of Eagle Point, for a bushel of corn.

The bird's military experience began a few months later. He was given to a military company which had just been organized by Capt. John E. Perkins for the Eighth Regiment. The eagle was sworn in by putting around his neck red, white and blue ribbons, and on his breast a rosette of the same colors. James McGinnis was made his attendant. The name of Old Abe was given to the eagle at Madison in honor of President Lincoln. The bird's fame spread quickly and even before they went to the front the men of Company C were known as Eau Claire eagles, and the Eighth Regiment, of which it was a part, was called the Eagles in honor of Old Abe. Old Abe was with the regiment from the time it was mustered in, and he never left it. Quartermaster Billings made him a perch in the shape of a heart, patriotically and properly adorned, and there he stood at the head of his regiment. No general attracted so much attention on the way South as did Old Abe. He occupied a conspicuous place with the colors, for Company C was the color company, and the color bearer and the bearer of Old Abe marched side by side.

During the war Old Abe did gallant service. It was his nature to be greatly excited in the midst of turmoil, and to become calm when it was over. He always announced the approach of the enemy by a note of alarm, and during the battle would hover in the air, watching the outcome of the contest. He became as famous among the Confederates as among the Union army. The men made him a rallying cry and the sight of the bird would give them new courage for battle. So well was



OLD ABE.

this understood that at the siege of Corinth the rebel general Price ordered his men to seize or capture the bird, and he declared that he would rather capture Old Abe than a whole brigade. But although wounded at the battle of Corinth and afterward before Vicksburg, as well as en route from Memphis to Helena, he survived the war.

Old Abe came home in 1864 with his company on a furlough. After his return to his native place, which is now known as Price County, it was resolved that he should be presented to his native State, and on Sept. 26 the company made the gift. To-day the eagle, stuffed, stands in the War Museum at Washington.

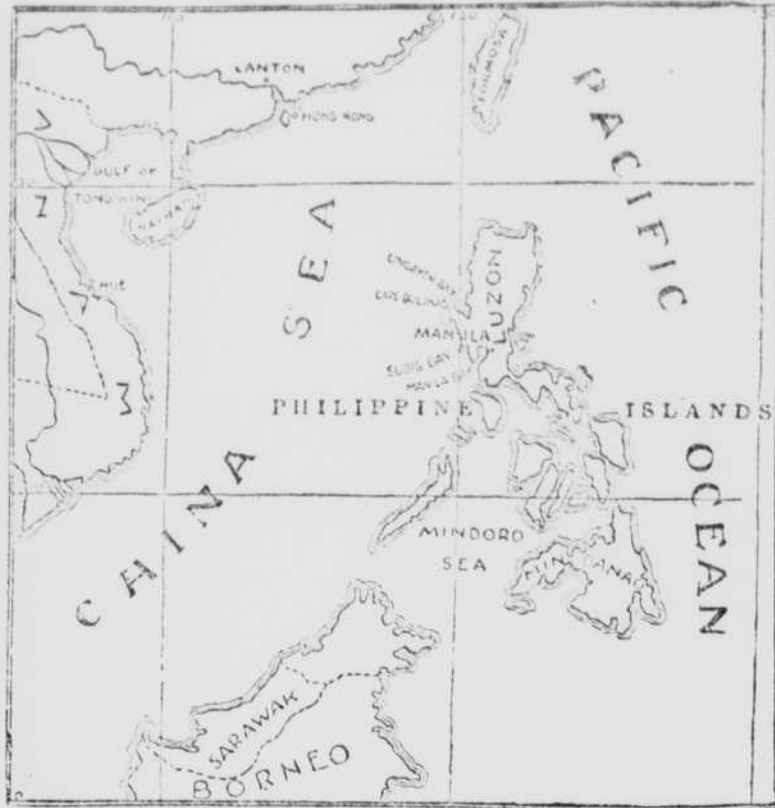
"Well," said the great importer, "you want a position as tea-taster, do you? Have you ever had any experience in this business?" "No," the applicant replied, "but I've boarded around and eaten at restaurants so long that I know I'd be a good one at it. I could tell the genuine tea right off, because it would be so different, you know."—Chicago News.

A Successful Authoress.—Returned Tourist.—By the way, Mrs. De Beaulieu, I have not seen your charming daughter since my return. When I left she had determined to submit her first novel to the Houghton Magazine. Has she been successful in her literary aspirations? Mrs. De Beaulieu—She married the editor.—New York Weekly.

"Now," said the anxious mother, "you do not want to marry that reporter. Think of having a husband who never gets home until 2 or 3 in the morning?" "But," said the shrinking maiden, "aren't all husbands that way? Papa is not a reporter and—and yet—" But the anxious mother declined to listen.—Boston Traveler.

"How is your wife?" "I see her very seldom." "Why, how's that?" "Because she sits behind me on our tandem!"—Flegende Blatter.

You know what you say about your poor kin? Well, that's the way your folks who have money talk about you



LOCATION OF THE PHILIPPINES.

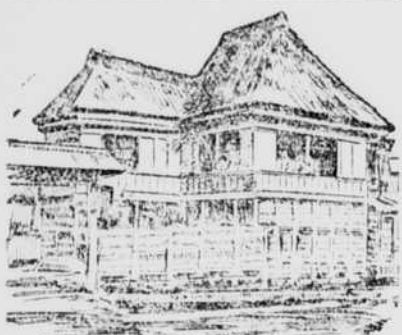
lands did not accomplish their conquest without difficulty, for, although the natives were poorly armed, having only the weapons common to savage peoples throughout the world, they made a stout resistance, and all the military strength and strategy of the Spaniards were needed in order to subdue them. The islanders have since shown, by off-repeated insurrections, their objection to Spanish rule, and between 1565 and the insurrection of the present year it is said there has hardly been a decade in which Spanish troops have not been

hours, whiling away the heat of the day in sleep. Late in the afternoon Manila begins to awaken.

The group is rendered a valuable possession from the fertility of the soil and the variety and abundance of its products. Despite the fact that the natives work only under the most urgent provocation, and then only for so long a time as may be necessary to satisfy their simple wants, the plantations of the island produce an immense wealth. The government reports of 1894, the latest available, declared the exports of the islands to be \$32,000,000, while the imports were \$28,000,000, chiefly of rice, flour, wine, dry goods, petroleum and coal; the exports were of hemp and its manufactures, sugar, coffee, tobacco leaf, cigars and indigo. How greatly the amount of exports might be increased under a proper form of government which did not tax the energy and almost the life out of the people cannot be conjectured, but it is certain that with proper encouragement the Philippine islanders would become an industrious and wealthy people.

A Mixed People.

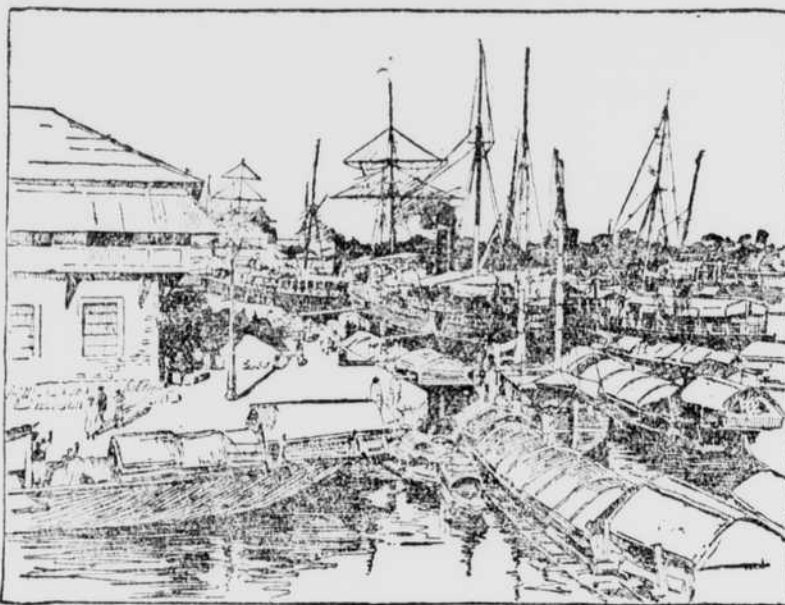
The population of the Philippines is probably the worst mixed of any group of islands, even in that part of the world. The islands lie about midway between the continents of Asia and Australia. The Negritos, or aborigines, are closely analogous to the natives of New Guinea and Australia. But the Negritos, long before the coming of the Europeans, had become an unimportant factor in the population, having been driven back into the interior and mountainous portions of the islands by the Malays. When Magellan discovered the islands, in 1521, he found all the



A WEALTHY NATIVE'S RESIDENCE.

called upon to pacify one or another of the disturbed provinces.

There are 1,200 islands in the Philippine group, the greater number of which, however, are mere dots or islets, inhabited by only a few families. Insignificant as are most of these, the larger islands are of very respectable dimensions, the total area of the entire group being 116,000 square miles. The islands are all of volcanic origin and each has a mountain range. The largest volcano on the islands is Mount



THE HARBOR AT MANILA.

Manila affords the stranger many interesting sights, not the least among which are the street cars, in which everybody—men and women—smokes. A car is usually drawn by a single pony managed by two drivers. One beats the pony and the other holds the reins and blows a tin horn. On the rear platform stands a pompous conductor, who collects a copper all around every time the car passes a section post. These section posts are somewhat less than a mile apart. The conductor is particularly careful to look after the due balance of a car, fore and aft. He will not allow more to stand on one platform than on the other. If there are eight in front and six in the rear, or vice versa, somebody has to stumble through the car from the heavier end to the lighter. This precaution is necessary to prevent derailments. Other precautions still more necessary are omitted. Thus, a woman carrying a little small-pox patient is as welcome as any one else.

The villages consist of collections of huts made of wattles and reeds, thatched with grass. The native naturally feels more secure in these than he would in houses of stone, brick or wood. Earthquakes and typhoons are common. The grass hut can stand the heaviest earthquake shock, and the tremors which bring down a stone building in ruins do not affect the slender structure. When an earthquake occurs, as it does in some portions of the islands from two to seven times a week, the native is amused to see the Europeans jump up and run en dishabille out of their homes for fear the walls will fall upon them, sits under his grass roof

is the betting, universal among the spectators of the game. The sums staked are often very high, and their payment, which is rarely shirked, may involve the ruin of the loser.

A Wonderful Fluid.

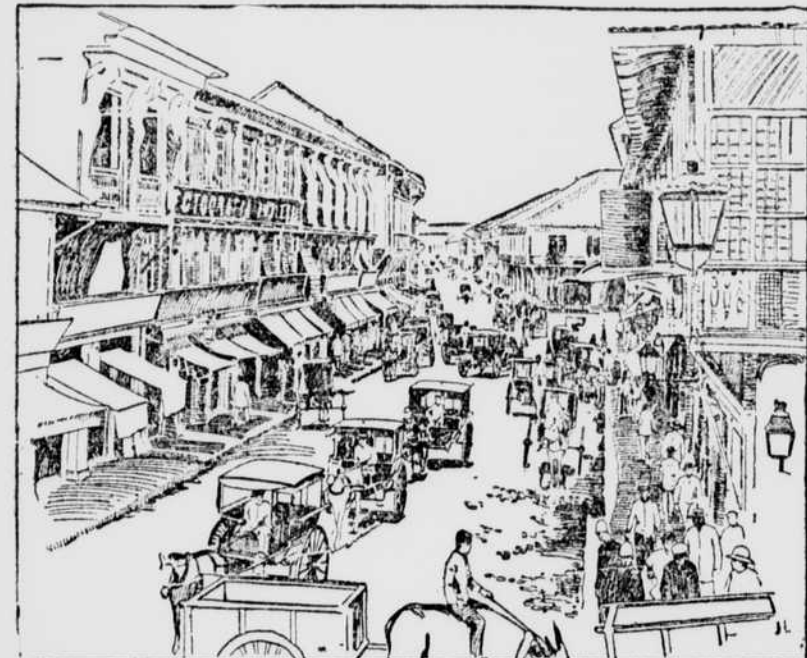
A German chemist has prepared a fluid that has the power, when injected into the tissues of a plant near its roots, of anesthetizing the plant. The plant does not die, but stops growing, maintaining its fresh, green appearance, though its vitality is apparently suspended. It is also independent of the changes in temperature, the most delicate hothouse plants continuing to bloom in the open. The composition of the fluid is shrouded in the greatest mystery, but it is said to have a pungent odor and to be colorless.

An Explanation.

He—Why are you in half mourning?
She—My half-brother was buried last Sunday.

Mr. Goodwin (to the bricklayer)—You should learn a noble lesson from your occupation. Even as you lay brick upon brick to build a noble mansion, so you should build good deed upon deed to build a temple for your soul. Bricklayer—Go on, this is a flat house I'm building.—New York Journal.

His Sad Experience.—"I bought a claim," said the returned Klondiker, "where the nuggets were said to be as plentiful as blackberries." "And they were not?" "Well, yes, they were; but, you see, there are no blackberries in that region!"—Tid-Bits.



A PRINCIPAL STREET IN MANILA.

Mayon, which travelers describe as being most beautifully situated. It is a perfect cone. There are few large rivers, but many small ones. It rains considerably in the islands and rainfalls are exceedingly heavy, a fall of eight inches in twenty-four hours having frequently been noted.

coasts settled by Malays. But the Malay Indians by no means monopolized the better parts of the islands, for among them there was a large admixture of Chinese, Japanese, Hindus, Siamese and other Asiatic coast races and tribes, so that the Malays themselves were a sort of composite race.



Hood's Sarsaparilla

is America's Greatest Medicine. All druggists.

The Color of the Opera.

The confirmed opera goer drew a long breath. "That would make me happy if it blew over my grave," he murmured blissfully.

The woman with him looked at him doubtfully. "What's blowing?" she asked unsympathetically.

"It's the perfume," he explained. "One always gets it when the curtain rises on the second act. The house is full by that time and the odors of the flowers and perfumes have grown heavy. The air is close and oppressive during the entr'acte, but when the curtain goes up the draft sweeps out and catches that indescribable odor and whiffs it up here to the dress circle. It's not like anything else. No theatre has it. It's the essence of opera flowers and laces and jewels and beauty and music. I'd recognize a whiff of it in paradise. Just ask any old chap who has been coming here for years about it. He'll know what I mean."

Careful measurements prove that the average curvature of the earth is 6.99 inches to the statute mile.

OUR AMERICAN POLICY.

The policy of this country regarding foreign complications seems likely to remain conservative. The Monroe doctrine, according to the declaration of our leading politicians, will be sustained, but not need and prudence in official quarters will restrain the exuberance of public opinion. The United States will not take part in the European war, and the calendar is to use Roosevelt's words, "which also cures kidney complaint and dyspepsia."

It is estimated that 400,000 larks are sold yearly for food at the Leaden-hall market, London.

JOHN POOLE IS CONSTANTLY RECEIVING large quantities of the celebrated Stoughton wagon. These are superior to any ever put upon the market. Before buying a wagon call upon the agent and see the quality. Address: Foot of Morrison street, Portland, Oregon.

The time required for Niagara to cut its gorge has been variously estimated at 7,000 to 35,000 years.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved many a life. C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '05.

Warehouse Fired by a Meteor. An extraordinary accident is reported from Austria. Some extensive warehouses were destroyed by fire lately at Flume, the result, as was believed, of a stroke of lightning. It is now reported that in clearing the debris a great meteoric stone, weighing four tons, was discovered imbedded in a deep pit among the ruins, and the experts have decided that the premises were set on fire by the glowing stone.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous, and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

The prefix "O" before so many of the names of Irish families is an abbreviation of the word "ogha," meaning grandchild.

\$\$\$

in your pocket, if you buy *Schilling's Best* baking powder, and use only one heaping teaspoonful to a quart of flour.

The Roentgen rays can diagnose pleurisy.

WILL & FINCK CO.'S SPRING EYE CRAIN BACNEEDLES.....

Plain or with Cutter. The best needle in the market. Used by all sack sewers. For sale by all general merchandise stores, or by

WILL & FINCK CO.,
820 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE DE LA MAR CASE.

"Most Beautiful American" Sued for Divorce by a Jealous Husband.

The eyes of New York's moneyed set have lately been focused on the Paris courts, where Capt. Joseph R. De la Mar is trying to get a divorce from his wife, who has been proclaimed the most beautiful of American women. De la Mar is past 50. He came to this country in boyhood from Holland and went to work on a Mississippi steamer. Time brought him to the highest post and gave him the title of captain. He went to Colorado, prospected and struck a bonanza. Twenty millions is the figure at which his wealth is estimated. From Colorado the American Monte Cristo went to New York. There, half a dozen years ago, he met Nellie Sands, the only daughter of a druggist without means. The girl was beautiful and he married her. They went to Newport and other fashionable resorts and tried to plunge into society, but what the beauty and winsomeness



MRS. DE LA MAR.

of the wife gained, the uncountedness of the husband's wealth, society would not receive them, but it spread the fame of Mrs. De la Mar's beauty.

A few years ago the couple removed to Paris. There the American colony took them up and Mrs. De la Mar became a social pet. The French aristocracy showered favors upon her and many of the New-Yorkers who at home had snubbed her, were proud of their visits to Paris to acknowledge an acquaintance. Mrs. De la Mar's fame spread through Europe. The captain lavished wealth upon her.

De la Mar was extremely jealous of his wife and kept his eye on every man who talked with her. A short time ago he found some letters addressed to her by one of his intimate friends. They were innocent enough, but De la Mar became furious and made the letters the basis of his divorce suit. Sympathy is entirely with Mrs. De la Mar.

WHAT ONE SOLDIER EATS.

Amount of Food Contained in Five Days' "Emergency Rations."

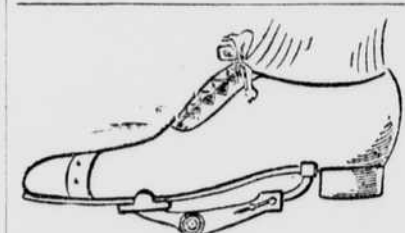
How many young men who are thirsting for war know what "emergency rations" mean? In the first place, what is an "emergency?" It is such an occasion as requires troops to subsist on food carried on their persons. Emer-



ALL HE GETS ON AN EMERGENCY MARCH. Emergency rations are rations for five days, that being the limit of the time during which the men can live on the ration and keep up their fighting strength. A day's emergency ration consists of 10 ounces of bacon, 10 ounces of hard bread, 4 of peameal, 4 of coffee or half an ounce of tea, 4 grains of saccharine, 64-100 ounce of salt, 4-100 ounce of pepper, half an ounce of tobacco. Put into five-day packages, the emergency rations are kept at all military posts ready for immediate use.

New Bicycle Pedal.

A new bicycle pedal of English design is shown herewith. This pedal, by means of an ingenious clip contrivance, is so arranged as to give the foot back-



NO NEED OF TOE CLIPS.

ward, upward and all-around force without any possibility of slipping—a force, in short, which is continuous at all points in the revolution of the crank.

Each Ship Her Own Coal Base.

The selection of the four great American line steamships for the use of the government, a distinguished naval officer said recently, was of far greater importance to the cause of the United States, in a war with Spain, than any one not acquainted with naval warfare would think.

"Each one of these great liners," said the naval officer, "is practically her own coal base. For instance, the St. Paul, to the command of which Captain Sigbee was assigned, can carry 4,500 tons of coal. This will enable her to keep the sea, in good trim, for fully 90 days, steaming at 10 knots an hour. Moreover, she need not steam at this rate all of the time, and, therefore, practically, she could keep the sea for a much longer time than 90 days and be in the highest state of efficiency. Such a ship as the St. Paul could safely hover around the Spanish coast and destroy Spanish commerce, and, having a large supply of coal, economized by steaming at a slow rate, when there was no necessity for overtaking a prize, or running away from an enemy of superior force, she need not seek a coal base for three or four months, especially if she had an occasional opportunity to replenish her coal bunkers from prizes. The navy department, therefore, has conferred a most important command on Captain Sigbee, and I am sure that he is proud of it, and feels how important it is and what possibilities have been placed within his grasp as a commerce destroyer."

Garlic came from Asia and has been used since the earliest times. It formed part of the diet of Israelites in Egypt and was used by Greek and Roman soldiers and African peasants.

A New York man recently went to an undertaker's, chose a coffin, bargained for its lowest price, purchased it, then returned home and committed suicide.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1905.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. The Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A New and Popular Movement.

A movement originating among several leading Chicago business houses is attracting general attention. The National Parcel Post League is the name of a new organization formed to induce the government to establish a system of transporting small packages of merchandise through the mails after the manner of the popular and profitable parcel post systems of Europe. This movement will meet with public favor, and the political party that will give it hearty endorsement will be greatly strengthened. There is no reason why our postoffice department should not give to the public as great advantages as the European postoffice systems confer upon people abroad, by extending the rates of cheap letter postage to small packages of merchandise. The adoption of such a system would add enormously to the business of the stores in all the cities great and small, and would give the people the benefit of competitive prices for most articles required for domestic consumption.—Leslie's Weekly.



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Adios!

Land of garlic and tortillas,
Land of zebras and mantillas,
Land of mules and smugled bitters,
Land of raisins and of fritters,
Land of Pedro and Sanchez,
Land of Weyler and Blanco,
Land of bull fights and pesetas,
Land of dusky senoritas,
Land of manners stiff and haughty,
Land of Isabella beauty,
Land of Bobadil and Hamil,
Don't you hear your Uncle Sam?
"Git!"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

As far as calculations can decide the temperature of comets is believed to be 2,000 times fiercer than that of red-hot iron.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark.

I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the familiar signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

If the weight of the body be divided into 11 parts eight of these parts will be pure water.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Sent for FREE \$4.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 623 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

There are several varieties of fish that cannot swim. In every instance they are deep sea dwellers, and crawl about the rocks, using their tails and fins as legs.

Among the Phoenicians the wearing of earrings was a badge of servitude, the same custom obtaining with the Hebrews.

YOUR LIVER

Is it Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right.

Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

WHEAT Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We buy and sell wheat on margin. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by trading in futures. Write for full particulars. Best of references given. Several years' experience on the Chicago Board of Trade, and a thorough knowledge of the business. Send for our free reference book. DOWLING, HOPKINS & CO., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices in Portland, Oregon and Seattle, Wash.



UNION PACIFIC R. R.

THE THROUGH CAR LINE.

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPERS.
PULLMAN TOURIST SLEEPERS.
FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

Portland to Chicago Without Change

Quick Time.
First Depots.
Personally Conducted Excursions.
Baggage Checked to Destination.
Low Rates.
Direct line to Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition held in Omaha, Nebraska, June to November.

Write undersigned for rates, time tables and other information pertaining to Union Pacific R. R.

R. W. BAXTER, Gen. Agent,
135 Third St., Portland, Oregon.

THE TURN OF LIFE.

Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

These dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

Mrs. DELLA WATSON, 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, says: "I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend it to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer."



CLEVELAND COTTAGE COLORS

PURE PAINT READY MIXED

Best Reputation.
Best Paint for Dealer or Consumer.

Color Cards Sent Free.

Cleveland Oil & Paint Mfg. Co.,
PORTLAND, OREGON.



Good Health Is the working capital of humanity. He who loses that is wrecked indeed. Is your health failing you, your vitality, vigor, vitality wasting away? When others fail consult **DOCTOR RATCLIFFE**, For the speedy, safe and permanent cure of all Nervous, Chronic and Special diseases, even in their most aggravated forms. There is no man in the world who has effected so many permanent cures in both Men and Women of troubles which other physicians of acknowledged ability had given up as hopeless as this eminent specialist. **NERVOUS DEBILITY** and all its attending ailments of YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN. The awful effects of neglected or improperly treated cases, causing aches, weakness of body and brain, dizziness, falling memory, lack of energy and confidence, pains in back, limbs and kidneys, and many other distressing symptoms, afflicting one for study, business or enjoyment of life. Dr. Ratcliffe can cure you, no matter who or what has failed. **WEAK MEN.** He restores lost vigor and vitality to weak men. Organs of the body which have been weakened through disease, overwork, excesses or indiscretions are restored to full power, strength and vigor through his own successful system of treatment. **VARICOCELE**, hydrocele, swelling and tenderness of the glands of the testicles, inflammation, discharges, etc., which, if neglected or improperly treated, break down the system, cause kidney and bladder diseases, etc. **DISEASES OF WOMEN.** Prompt and special attention given to all their many ailments. **WRITE** If you are aware of any trouble, DO NOT DELAY. Call on Dr. Ratcliffe. If you cannot call, write him. His valuable book free to all sufferers. CONSULTATION FREE and confidential at office or by letter.

E. M. RATCLIFFE, 713 First Ave., SEATTLE, WASH.

N. P. N. C. No. 32, '08.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

POWER

...FOR...

PROFIT

Power that will save you money and make you money. Hercules Engines are the cheapest power known. Burn Gasoline or Distillate Oil; no smoke, fire, or dirt. For pumping, running dairy or farm machinery, they have no equal. Automatic in action, perfectly safe and reliable.

Send for illustrated catalog.

Hercules Gas Engine Works

Bay St., San Francisco, Cal.

Hercules Special
(2½ actual horsepower)
Price, only \$185.

American Type Founders' Co.

SECOND and STARK STS.,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

EVERYTHING FOR THE PRINTER.

THE FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

A Grist of the Week's Local News Dished Up for the Special Benefit of Our Readers by News Reporters.

Mosquito dope, a sure preventative. At Wrangel Drug Co.

Spratt's Ark is still with us and is tied up at the McKinnon wharf.

Carbolic Acid for Disinfecting. At Wrangel Drug Co. 25 cents per pint.

Mr. R. C. Diehl made the News office a short call last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Patehin is making some further improvements on his residence property.

The Wrangel Fish Curing Co. is enlarging its building and will soon be ready for business.

See the hermit crab at Dr. Davy's store. It is probably the finest specimen of its kind in existence.

The Eureka Brewery proprietors have put a new front on their building and greatly improved its appearance.

The election by the Y. M. C. A. of this city resulted in choosing Mr. Williams as secretary. The selection is a good one.

A very small advertisement will bring a large return. If your business is not such as you would have it try an ad in the News.

The excellence of the bread, pies and cakes at the Cottage Bakery is the talk of the town. Try the Cottage and you will always trade there.

Judge Sunmacher denies that he even ate hearty at the picnic. Don't you believe him. He ate so much that the buckle had to be loosened on his trousers.

We saw Bro. Diehl sitting in the shade last Wednesday looking as if he had tackled a buzz saw or a she bear with nine cubs. He said the other fellow looked worse than he did.

Any one wishing their hirsute adornments trimmed or depilicated cannot do better than to call on the military barber. Civilians are cordially invited and the best tools are used on them.

The Warwick has changed hands. Messrs. Hays and Carpenter have sold to Garrett and Shultz and left Fort Wrangel. Mr. Garrett is a Kansas man, from Topeka, and you can count on him being all right.

Dr. Davy has joined the great procession that reads the News. The Doctor was a little slow in falling into line, but he is there to stay. For his Sunday reading we know that he will find the News most valuable.

The Cottage City pulled up to the McKinnon wharf last Thursday forenoon. She had a good passenger list. The boat tarried about one hour during which time the tourists visited the totem poles, art galleries and Indian curio stores.

The people who left Fort Wrangel for the east in search of a boom will wish they were back before long. The man who is always searching for a boom will surely get left. "Fort Wrangel is all right and I am going to stay with it," said Dr. Davy to the writer a few days ago. De la-te wau wau.

In last week's issue of the News the attention of Wrangelites was directed to the fact that the bill of fare at the editors' house was reduced to, principally, clams, and before the paper was well dry from the "printer's engine," help arrived, and now currant jelly and raspberry shortcake are added, and joy reigns. Moral: Advertise in the News.

Homer Legget rescued ten-year-old Frank Sylvester last Thursday. Homer, Frank and Eddie Lynch were in swimming, down near the Shaker residence, and Frank and Eddie got out into deep water. Eddie Lynch was in no danger, however, until Frank in his struggles, grabbed hold of him, and both would no doubt have been drowned but for the timely aid of Homer, who, taking in the situation, jumped into the water, and taking Frank by the back of the neck with one hand, released Eddie and both were safely brought to the shore.

City Cigar and Tobacco Store

—A full line of—

Books, Stationery and Periodicals.

CANDY.

S. STROUSE, Prop.

Opposite McKinnon's Wharf, Fort Wrangel.

No. 208 Front Street.

Summons by Publication.

In the United States Commissioner's Court in and for the District of Alaska, Kenneth M. Jackson, Commissioner.

Lee H. Wakefield and Loyal Young, partners doing business under the firm name and style of Wakefield & Young, Plaintiffs,

vs.

W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett, partners doing business under the firm name and style of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

The people of the United States of America to W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett partners under the firm name of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

You and each of you are hereby notified that you have been sued in the above entitled court and must answer the complaint filed therein on or before the 16th day of August, 1898, or judgment will be rendered against you as is in the complaint demanded.

You are further notified that a writ of attachment has been issued in said cause on the 3rd day of July, 1898, under which personal property belonging to you has been attached.

The said plaintiffs have commenced the said action to recover from said defendants the sum of \$36.56 upon an account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by plaintiffs to defendants at their instance and request, together with the costs and disbursements of said action; that an order was entered in the above entitled action ordering service upon you of this summons by publication on the 6th day of July A. D. 1898.

Witness my hand and official seal at Fort Wrangel, Alaska, this 6th day of July, 1898.

K. M. JACKSON.

SEAL U. S. Commissioner for District of Alaska, holding court at Fort Wrangel in said district.

C. O. Bates, attorney for Plaintiffs; P. O. address Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

Date of first publication July 6, 1898.

Summons by Publication.

In the United States Commissioner's Court in and for the District of Alaska, Kenneth M. Jackson, Commissioner.

Robert Reid and Rufus Sylvester, partners doing business under the firm name and style of Reid & Sylvester, Plaintiffs,

vs.

W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett, partners doing business under the firm name and style of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

The people of the United States of America to W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett, partners under the firm name of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

You and each of you are hereby notified that you have been sued in the above entitled court and must answer the complaint filed therein on or before the 16th day of August, 1898, or judgment will be rendered against you as is in the complaint demanded.

You are further notified that a writ of attachment has been issued in said cause on the 3rd day of July, 1898, under which personal property belonging to you has been attached.

The said plaintiffs have commenced the said action to recover from said defendants the sum of \$25.55 upon an account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by plaintiffs to defendants at their instance and request, together with the costs and disbursements of said action; that an order was entered in the above entitled action ordering service upon you of this summons by publication on the 6th day of July A. D. 1898.

Witness my hand and official seal at Fort Wrangel, Alaska, this 6th day of July, 1898.

K. M. JACKSON.

SEAL U. S. Commissioner for District of Alaska, holding court at Fort Wrangel in said district.

C. O. Bates, attorney for Plaintiffs; P. O. address Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

Date of first publication July 6th, 1898.

Notice for Publication.

In the United States District Court, in and for the District of Alaska.

A. J. Barkley, William E. Bunge, Duncan Campbell, William Malone, Libellants,

vs.

S. S. "Diana," her tackle, apparel, furniture, boiler, engines and boats, Claimant.

WHEREAS, A libel has been filed in the United States District Court in and for the District of Alaska on the 22nd day of July, 1898, by A. J. Barkley, William E. Bunge, Duncan Campbell and William Malone, libellants, against the S. S. "Diana," her tackle, apparel, furniture, boiler, engines and boats, and against all persons intervening for and in their behalf and interest, in a cause on contract civil and maritime of service as seamen and mariners, alleging in substance that on and between the 19th day of April, 1898, and the 18th day of July, 1898, said libellants, at the special instance and request of the owners and master of said S. S. "Diana," served as seamen and mariners on board said S. S. "Diana," bound from the port of Seattle, Wash., to the port of Yakutat, Alaska, on a general mining trip, and conducted themselves in an orderly, faithful, honest and sober manner, and were at all times diligent in their respective duties, and were obedient to the lawful commands of the master, at an agreed compensation aggregating Eight Hundred and Twenty Three (\$823.00) Dollars, and have been discharged at the end of the voyage with the said sum due and owing said libellants, all of which said claimant has neglected and refused to pay, or any part thereof, although often demanded, and praying process against said S. S. "Diana," her tackle, apparel, furniture, boiler, engines and boats, and for reasonable and proper costs and attorney's fees, and that said S. S. "Diana" may be condemned and sold to pay said claims and wages due, with costs, charges and expenses.

NOW, THEREFORE, in pursuance with the monition under the seal of the said court directed and delivered to me, I do hereby give public notice to all persons claiming the said S. S. "Diana," her tackle, apparel, furniture, boiler, engines and boats, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the United States District Court in and for the District of Alaska, to be held at Sitka, Alaska, on the 27th day of August, 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, (provided that the same shall be a day of jurisdiction, otherwise on the next day of jurisdiction thereafter), then and there to interpose their claims and to make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated the 30th day of July, 1898.

J. M. SHOUP.

U. S. Marshal for Alaska.

By W. D. GRANT, Deputy.

Clark, Ingersoll & Weymouth, Proctors for Libellants.

Date of first publication, Aug. 3, 1898.

A fine line of photographic views of objects of interest for sale by the Wrangel Drug Co. Send one to your Eastern friends.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RUNS

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
ELEGANT DINING CARS
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

TO—
ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS
DULUTH, FARGO
GRAND FORKS, CROOKSTON
WINNIPEG, HELENA
BUTTE, CHICAGO
PHILADELPHIA, WASHINGTON
NEW YORK, BOSTON

AND ALL POINTS EAST AND SOUTH

TIME SCHEDULE.

In Effect February 13th, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE SEATTLE.

| | |
|---|---|
| or Spokane, Roseland, St. Paul and the East | 5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. |
| or Portland | 5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. |
| or Olympia | 7:30 a. m. and 5:00 a. m. |
| or Aberdeen | 5:00, 7:30 and 11:00 a. m.; 4:00 and 7:00 p. m. |
| or Tacoma | 5:00, 7:30 and 11:00 a. m.; 4:00 and 7:00 p. m. |

TRAINS ARRIVE AT SEATTLE.
rom Spokane, Roseland, St. Paul and the East 7:00 a. m.
From Portland 6:20 and 11:00 p. m.
From Olympia 8:20 p. m.
From Aberdeen 7:00 and 8:00 a. m.; 12:15, 6:20 and 11:30 p. m.

*Daily except Sunday. All others daily. This card subject to change without notice through tickets to Japan and China via Northern Pacific Steamship Company. For rates, routes and other information call on or address
I. A. NADEAU,
Gen'l Agent, Seattle.
City Ticket Office, corner Yesler Way and First Avenue.
Depot Ticket Office, corner Western Avenue and Columbia Street.
A. D. CHARLTON,
Assistant General Passenger Agent,
No. 255 Morrison St., cor. Third, Portland, Or.

Canadian Pacific Ry.

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MONTREAL, TORONTO,
DETROIT, BOSTON,
NEW YORK, BUFFALO

First Class, \$35; second class, \$25.

ST. PAUL—
First class, \$20.00; second class, \$10.00.
CHICAGO—
First class, \$31.50; second class, \$21.50.
Equally low rates to all points East.

NO REBATES.

Atlantic Ocean Tickets.

For all information apply to
W. R. THOMSON,
Freight and Passenger Agent,
609 First Avenue, Seattle.
E. J. COYLE,
District Passenger Agent,
Vancouver, B. C.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

TICKET OFFICE

612 First Avenue, Seattle.

| | | |
|------------|---------------------|------------|
| Leave | Seattle. | Arrive |
| 4:00 p. m. | Overland Express | 7:00 p. m. |
| 8:15 a. m. | Pacific Coast Lines | 6:15 p. m. |

Japan America Line.

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